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EIGHTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER - - - EDITOR

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DRAMATIC WORK IN COLLEGES

WRITING to the New York Mirror, that admirable publication reflecting theatrical doings and theatrical progress in this country, Thatcher Howland Guild, head of the dramatic department of the University of Illinois, deals entertainingly with the college dramatic work, which, he truly says, has begun to develop an importance warranting more attention than it has received thus far from the Mirror and kindred exponents of the dramatic profession.

In an article which Mr. Guild has contributed to the Harvard Illustrated Magazine, he evidences the activity of colleges in respect to the drama by citing twenty-five recent dramatic productions in as many different colleges, representing every section of the country and almost every period of English drama. Masterpieces, he writes, have been produced in at least six languages other than English; college faculties have been seen indulging in the pastime of play-acting; several universities are endeavoring to found theaters, and theses are being written on the subject of college drama. After instancing a number of the productions given, Mr. Guild adds: "Shakespeare and the creators of burlesque opera long had the field to themselves, but now we ransack not simply the golden age of Elizabeth, but the ancient moralities and the Shavian school as well to supply the broader, if less catholic, demand."

In California we have seen the Greek drama represented at Berkeley in "Oedipus Tyrannus," and at Stanford University that quaint conceit, "The Knight of the Burning Pestle," old miracle plays, with sixteenth century music, and the modern setting by Percy Mackaye of the Canterbury Tales have been given under the auspices of the English Club, reflecting great credit on that body. It may interest Mr. Guild to know that Prof. Raymond MacDonald Alden, the newly elected head of the English department at the University of Illinois, has long been a prime fac-

tor in the English Club's dramatic work at Stanford, hence he should prove a valuable recruit to college drama in his new sphere of labor.

At Point Loma, April 17, the Woman's International Theosophical League will produce in the beautiful Greek theater there, under the direction of Mrs. Katherine Tingley, the Athenian flower festival known as the "Aroma of Athens," in which students and pupils of Raja Yoga College will assist. In this connection it is fitting to remark that Mrs. Tingley has always held the drama to be one of the most important factors in true education. Under her direction the Eumenides of Aeschylus was given at Carnegie Lyceum, twelve years ago, the first presentation, we believe, of the ancient Greek drama in the English language in this country. What Mrs. Tingley realized—that the drama is like a magnet, drawing all classes within the circle of its influence—other teachers elsewhere have similarly experienced, until as Mr. Guild points out, "In our academic shades the theatrical poster must be recognized as one of the significant signs of the times."

DEMOCRATS' GREAT OPPORTUNITY

THAT is a lofty admonition which Champ Clark, speaker of the new house, uttered Tuesday in his speech of acceptance of the responsibilities entailed. He suggested to his fellow members on both sides of the big aisle that "he serves his party best who serves his country best," an admirable apothegm which of late years has been more honored in the breach than in the observance at the national capital. It were well if this pithy utterance of the Democratic leader seeped into the upper house of congress and found lodgment in the breasts of those recalcitrant senators who have intimidated their intention of obstructing the passage of Mr. Taft's reciprocity measure with Canada. Opposition to this bill will be fraught with disaster to the Republican ticket in 1912.

For the first time in sixteen years the minority party finds itself elevated to the majority in the house of representatives and upon its conduct at the special session, and the one ensuing, much depends. Not in a generation has the outlook been more propitious for Democratic success in a national campaign than the impending one promises, providing the party now in control of initiated legislation acts with good judgment and discretion. The Republicans, due to unwise party leadership, or worse, have left undone those things they ought to have done; they have not kept the faith guaranteed by their platform pledges and they are now reaping what they have sown. A continuance of such a course cannot result otherwise than in a still further rebuke by the rank-and-file voters.

Speaker Clark has outlined the measures through which his party hopes to win the confidence of the people, as tentatively expressed at the congressional elections: Revision of the unpardonable woollen and cotton schedules and a partial revision of the food products schedule are promised; the passage of a resolution providing for the direct election of United States senators; ratification of the reciprocity bill; admission of New Mexico and Arizona to statehood. Should these various measures be adopted by the house without unreasonable delay, the country will be inclined to commend such action and, possibly, voice its approval in a signal manner next year at the general elections. It remains to be seen what the senate will do.

That the upper branch of congress will take its time in considering the reciprocity bill is certain; a refusal to ratify will not be kindly received by the country, as is well known, hence acquiescence is likely to be forthcoming, but with extreme reluctance. As for confirming the revised schedules, the reactionaries will stubbornly con-

test every proposed reduction. However, there may be enough progressives in the senate to compel a vote before adjournment. In view of the opposition likely to be encountered in the upper chamber, the house will probably hold back the reciprocity bill until the revised tariff schedules have been sent to the senate. This would seem to be good tactics, since that piece of legislation is about all that President Taft asks of the special session. He has practically admitted, however, the injustice of the woollen and cotton schedules.

More and more it becomes evident that Mr. Taft cannot infuse enough enthusiasm into the Republican voters of the country to score a party triumph in 1912. He will have to give way to a man like former Governor Hughes, now an associate justice of the supreme bench, if victory is to be wrested from either Governor Woodrow Wilson or Governor Harmon. This is the opportunity of a lifetime for the Democrats. Will they be in position to take advantage of it?

ANTIS GAIN A CONVERT

WITH deep solicitude we have noted the admission to the ranks of the local anti-suffragists of a young matron who admits that the spell-binding arguments of the veteran "antis" have carried conviction to her soul. Hereafter, she will contribute her tea and wafers and her personal pin money to the cause of "Back to the Home," that felicitous slogan which is so full of pathos to the working woman occupying a hall bedroom in a populous boarding house.

It is good tactics on the part of the anti-suffragists to rejoice loudly over the recruit thus gained, and we hasten to felicitate them on their perspicacity. Possibly, they may have attracted other convert to their cause since the campaign began, but if so her name has escaped our rather watchful scrutiny of the bulletins from headquarters. What saith our Biblical colleague, St. Luke: "I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance." Not that we would imply a sinful lapse from the principles now so warmly espoused by the convert to the B to the K cause. Far from it. She has seen her duty and rejecting the blandishments of the votes for women advocates, has set her face in the opposite direction.

If we seem to overestimate the importance of this conversion, let it be attributed to our desire to rebuke those militant suffragists who are pointing to the wholesale accretions to their cause since a kindly legislature, aided by a beneficent governor gave them hope for an amendment to the constitution. If we have inadvertently overlooked any other recruit we humbly offer apology. Though not another shall rally to the Back to the Home banner between now and October 10, this victory is well worth while, and we repeat our congratulations.

MORGAN AS THE STAR ACTOR

CAPITAL has deserted Diaz. Plutocracy's press, that less than a year ago denounced "Barbarous Mexico," now holds up its hands in horror at the system of peonage. It is passing strange. One is almost led to believe that there are guiding forces back of the scene. It will cost capital quite a penny to permit the abolition of peonage—that system whereby the laborers of Mexico are paid 6 cents a day for their toil and charged 10 cents a day for their board, and thus held in perpetual slavery, with all the old accompanying horrors. How has this change of attitude come about? War is not prosecuted without great capital. At the outset there was big money behind Madero, but the "interests" of the world were back of Diaz. Now the situation is changed.

When there is war on the South or North

American continents, well-informed men pay little attention to the press reports of battle and field manoeuvres. These are for the mob, and are but dust in the eyes. Wall street is where the real battle is fought. The massing of the American troops on the Mexican border meant simply that Morgan had outgeneralled Rockefeller. It is strongly intimated, however, that John D. was mollified by the promise of 15,000,000 acres of good Mexican land, which he will be "permitted to buy" from Senor Madero upon the final retirement of the moribund Diaz. Beyond all doubt, there are hidden forces behind the stage of life, though it is a mistake to personalize them or seek to interpret them in language adapted for a concrete world. These forces are moving toward the abolition of North America's blackest page of infamy, peonage in Mexico. Morgan is a puppet of these forces. He is the star actor who has succeeded De Lara, Magnon, Villareal and the other Mexican revolutionists to whose lot it fell to help the playwright build the drama whose closing scenes are now being presented with Morgan in the limelight. Not yet is peonage abolished, but it will be in the near future.

Later will come the annexation of Mexico to the United States—right or wrong. Patience.

WICKERSHAM'S FUTILE INTERDICTION

AS a matter of hard fact, whatever may be one's wishes or theories in the premises, there is no indication in the commercial and industrial world that manufacturing and distributing trusts and their controlling combinations of capital are not entirely in harmony with the trend of industrial progress. On the contrary, everything points to the conclusion that trusts and monopolies are inevitable and evolutionary. If this be true, then is it not a sheer waste of time and energy for congress to pass inhibitory laws that seek to prevent new combinations and break the existing ones? That coal miner and coal carrier, for instance, should operate together in one big trust is nothing more than natural co-operation. Similar combinations in other industries are alike advantageous and profitable. The government's attempt to forbid them results merely in a battle of legal cunning. If they cannot effect combination in one way they can in another. All effort to prevent combination is futile in the end and in its attitude toward progress reactionary.

There is, of course, the mechanical law of diminishing returns to be considered. Progress in any one direction eventually runs against this law. A train of cars can proceed so fast and no faster. Just what that speed is, whether 60 or 200 miles an hour, remains to be tested and proved. At times this law of diminishing returns is reached and passed long before it is recognized. In the case of industrial co-operation, in certain directions it may have been passed already. Thus it is occasionally said by electricians that a separate light and power plant in each city block could be maintained at less actual cost than the one big municipal plant. This may or may not be true, but at present there is no inclination to test it because it is more profitable to capital and to financial jugglery to operate the one big easily-controlled plant. In many industries it may be possible that the line of diminishing returns to human labor has been passed, but not the line of diminishing returns to capital. Evidently, that line is a long, long way ahead. Not till the capital of the world has been concentrated in one small group of men with a recognized leader will the end of profitable capitalistic combination be reached—providing that things continue as they are now moving. But it will hardly go that far.

Men will cease to worship wealth. But long before even this point is reached, one of three things is likely to happen: The Henry George land party may wipe out the system of artificial and unnatural financial combination by destroying private monopoly in land, in which case industrial co-operation would have a chance to proceed normally. The Socialists may gain control of the government and by operating it in favor of labor instead of capital, wipe the latter consideration out of existence entirely. The third contingency is that which spells violence, chaos, and that state of affairs pictured by the yellow

press when it shouts "anarchy!" For the present money madness of America cannot last much longer. But federal laws that seek to stem and turn the natural trend of industrial and economic progress will not hasten its downfall. Indeed, it does not seem that they are offered with that intent, or that they are offered with any serious intent other than that of befuddling the people and blinding them to the real issue. Attorney General Wickersham's plan to "kill the big money trust" will make more work for the lawyers. That is all.

IF THE PIN REALLY DROPPED

THESE reduced cable rates are certainly an undisguised blessing to the sacred cause of popular knowledge. "You could have heard a pin drop," the Atlantic cable informs us, when the president of the Italian court commanded the Camorrist Erricone to come from the steel cage to the bar of that which the penal code calls "justice." Now, while it is a well-established fact that nothing dramatic or spectacular could possibly occur in an English-speaking court room or other crowded assemblage without the metaphorical dropping of a pin, it remained a matter of considerable doubt as to whether or not things happened that way in Italy. It was the high duty of the Associated Press, cheerfully rendered, to inform the American continent that a pin could have been heard to drop in the criminal court at Viterbo.

Thus, we see how closely the world is knit. This is not the first Italian trial reported by the Associated Press, but it is the first one since the reduction in cable rates. Any suspicion, based on the law of parsimony in logic, that the dropping pin dropped into this cable dispatch en transit through the New York office, should be rejected as unworthy. It is a realistic tale from start to finish, and no doubt the man who wrote it was the one who might have dropped the pin on the floor—if he had one. The tale does not say that the pin was actually dropped. And, come to think of it, has this favorite reportorial trope ever been tried? Who has dropped a pin in a crowded court room at the psychological instant when "the eager throng holds its breath"—(that's a good one, too)—while the prosecuting attorney "brings home" the "black deed" to the "trembling wretch" who done it?

True, pins are usually scarce at such time, save those in actual service. But an enterprising reporter would be willing to take chances on one suspender strap. Let him actually drop a pin on the floor, and then flash the news across the world (at reduced cable rates)—"A pin was heard to drop in the grand court" of so and so. There should be several witnesses on hand to verify the statement, of course, otherwise the reporter might be accused of falsifying the record in the interests of art and brevity. It would be a journalistic triumph, worth an illustrated page in the Sunday supplements, and of almost equal importance, from a scientific standpoint, with the usual Sunday story about what would happen if another thing happened first, as how, if the gulf stream should forget to flow one day English consols would fall below zero. We insist that the pin metaphor really needs verification. It has paraded in the subjunctive mood too long. The world yearns to know whether it really is true that a pin could be heard to drop at the critical moment, and by whom.

HANGING THE INTELLIGENCE

THEY who make their final point for the continuance of capital punishment on the basis that at least the culprit who is hanged is thereby deterred from further homicide, how do they know that this is so? It is assuming a great deal these days, when psychology is already a standard and recognized science, to pretend to know what a disembodied being can or cannot do. Consider, for an instant. It is not the body that kills or is killed. The body is a mere instrument through which an intelligence acts. The law itself recognizes this and refuses to hang a body from which the intelligence is absent. It is not even life that the law is after when it vengefully executes a murderer. It is after the intelligence which lurks in that life. It is after that intangible something which has or is will power, conscious-

ness, volition, intelligence; for wherever it can be shown that the body is so deformed or diseased that this will or intelligence is either absent or can but imperfectly guide the body, then the law refuses to hang and sends the murderer to the hospital or asylum.

However much one's reason and scientific training may lead him away from the old theologic concepts, the commonest facts of everyday experience and the cold matter-of-fact law itself, prove that the murderer is not the body, but that force which resides within the body. At this point the law of revenge becomes subversive of its only excuse (merely excuse) that hanging deters the hanged. Who knows that it does? How many murders may be suggested by unseen intelligence? Who knows? Who dares to say that thousands of homicides are not so instigated? A murderer, so long as he remains in his body, can be controlled. Sent suddenly hurtling and cursing out into the unseen, he is beyond human law and may do incalculable injury by impressing his hate and desire for revenge upon thousands of weak and unguarded minds. It is not necessary for one to prove that this is actually the case. The burden of proof lies on the other side. Let those who say that hanging a murderer deters him from other murders prove their assertion. Let them but think it over calmly, indeed, and they will be dissuaded from repeating the assertion.

While it is true that in all modern history not one real or fraudulent "communication" from the so-called "spirit world" has added an iota to human knowledge, it is also a fact admitted by the leading scientists of the world, that there have been such "communications," or that unseen intelligences do impress themselves upon the living. After all the fraud and fake is eliminated, there still remains a "residuum," as Prof. William James called it, of unexplained phenomena—evidences that a low order of intelligences do impress themselves upon the living.

Perhaps it were wiser to keep the murderer alive and treat him humanely till his homicidal bent can be cured or assuaged.

GRAPHITES

What a find that will be, perhaps, for an archeologist of the future, the burial urn containing the ashes of the Los Angeles woman whose sensible and poetic wish regarding the disposal of her remains led to their picturesque interment in the ooze and slime of the continental platform three miles off the San Pedro shore. One day, geologists think, this western edge of the platform now submerged fifty miles or so off shore, will be tilted up, the ocean will recede, and the spot where the urn sank in the slime may be a mountain side or the floor of a valley. Meanwhile, the graveyards of today and all their contents may be dust and the dust may have been blown out to sea or piled in sand dunes on the borders of a new desert. Rather slowly, but surely, civilized notions regarding the disposal of the bodies of the dead are changing. Long ago, science and common experience abundantly showed that it is insanitary and unwise to bury bodies in the ground. There is scarcely a city in America now without its crematory, and the time will come, of course, when this will again be the universal way of disposing of lifeless bodies.

Milwaukee Socialists need a lesson in political economy. One of their steps is said to be to the increase of the personal property tax. Evidently, they do not know that every tax but one is a tax on labor. Every tax or license levied, save one, no matter on whom it may immediately fall, ultimately falls on labor. This is a simple and fundamental fact, which perhaps is why the economists of the Marxian school fail to perceive it. As a rule, Socialists have their vision on the roof of the structure, knowing little about its foundation. Every tax but one is a tax on labor—has the power to be shifted to labor's back and inevitably is so shifted. The one exception is the land tax. It cannot be shifted to labor, because labor cannot create it. A tax on land values is not like rent, which in the long run is added to the cost of goods and falls eventually on the producer. The Socialists of Milwaukee would do better to keep their hands off the tax question, for unless they are willing to invoke the single tax on land values, they will only add to the burdens of that class which they especially propose to benefit. The fact is that Socialism as a remedy for existing economic evils is not a remedy until applied nationally. So long as land

ownership remains the basic economic factor, all conceivable socialistic remedies, unless nationally applied, which is really tantamount to saying that land ownership shall cease, can have no other result than raising the price of rent. Who own the land have the power to take all that is on it. If every business in Milwaukee were municipally owned and conducted and the profits shared among the workers, rents would rise. The landless would be no better off, financially. Not until the land is reached can compulsory poverty be halted.

There is lots of spunk left in Bob Burdette, as his remarks on the war question show. His suggestion to let the men responsible for war do the fighting hits straight. "Conscript the jingoes," he says. "Put the legislatures on the firing line. Detail congress for the storming party and put the senator from Illinois in the front rank. Call out the yellow editors for the forlorn hope, and after you have done all this you will find the dove of peace building her nest in the muzzle of our biggest gun." True enough, war would quickly cease if those who instigate it were placed on the firing line.

Rev. Dr. Carter's endorsement of King Solomon's admonition to go to the ant thou sluggard is timely, but when he couples with it the advice to young men that they must work in order to get rich, he seems to be a little slow. The approved way of getting rich quick is not to work, but to get others to work for you. Personal labor may bring health and peace and comfort—it may, if it be attended with sufficient remuneration to keep the bills paid—but it will not bring riches. Not work, but working the people, in the form of special privileges or unearned increment from the land or by selling gold bricks, these are the things that bring great wealth.

That constitutional inhibition which made it necessary for James Aloysius O'Gorman to resign from the supreme court of New York three minutes and a half before his formal election to the United States senate does not seem to mean much. If it ever did mean anything it must have been intended to forbid and prevent that which has taken place. Senator O'Gorman will hold his seat by a trick. He hung on to one position, while canvassing for another, in direct violation of the constitutional provision, and let go the lesser for the greater not until he had been actually, though not nominally, elected. He hung on to the supreme court with one hand while reaching for the senate with the other. If a justice of the supreme court and United States senator can juggle with a constitution like that, and "make good," then what is there so sacred about a constitution, anyway?

Commenting on the Rooseveltian contribution to science, the New York Times remarks that the 3,000 pelts of mammals brought home by the Lion Hunter's party will all be folded up like overcoats and laid away on the shelves of the Smithsonian Institution. "These pelts represent closely related genera of the same species," says the Times, "and though the slight variations, of different stages of maturity, are of intense interest to the specialist, they are not of any great public interest or value." However, the material which Mr. Roosevelt has made available to the cause of science may be of first importance, the Times thinks, "when the question of selecting the finest breeds of African mammals for domestication in this country is to be decided." Just when that will be the Times does not venture to predict. Meanwhile, the 3,000 hides of "the closely related genera of the same species" will be carefully preserved, if the moths don't get at 'em.

"In the name of common sense, comfort and hygiene let us adopt the ankle dress as a permanent muzzle to the silly, changing, uncomfortable and microbe-gathering costumes the ever-designing dressmaker invents," cries Harry Furniss, the cartoonist, in the London Daily Telegraph. The "ankle dress" is his name for the harem skirt, which he unqualifiedly indorses, calling on his brother artists and the portrait painters to depict their fashionable sitters in the new garments. "Now is the chance for women to adopt a sensible and sanitary attire," he says. "This ankle skirt can be made a permanent fashion, and a comfortable and attractive one, if only the ignorance and vulgarity of the men and women in the street can be lived down." Of course, the street-sweeping skirt always has been a hideous, hampering, unclean thing. The only possible argument against the adoption of the harem skirt is that it may work a hardship on the inmates of the Turkish harem, who discarded it years ago for the Paris fashions. However, in

Europe at least, the ankle skirt is having its day. Sooner or later, of course, woman will cease to fetter herself in tight skirts, which are neither picturesque nor modest. Whether this chance will be embraced or not, qu'en sabe?

At Milan, Italy, a group of working men and women are carrying on a remarkable co-operative enterprise, employing 1,500 people the year around. Wages are paid regularly, but the profits of the concern are not divided among shareholders. They are employed to aid widows, orphans, the sick and the incapacitated. It has been in existence about three years now and has handled more than \$1,200,000. The particular work of the federation is to take contracts for the construction of buildings, sewers, or railroads. It is said to be highly successful, but three years is scarcely a fair test. Many socialists consider it a hopeful sign, still these isolated examples of co-operation can mean but little to the nation. Humanity is much too closely knit now for one small body of people to carry out any radical plans on an exclusive basis. The first step in material progress must be general and fundamental, such as that which Vancouver and other Canadian cities have invoked, the single tax on land values. Any industrial remedy which can affect only a small percentage of the people is of little economic value.

"But you cannot change human nature" is the commonplace echo of the standpatter, a good and sufficient answer to which, on the biological basis, was once penned by Charlotte Perkins Gilman in her poem, "Similar Cases." Here is fresh testimony on the subject: "Women have ceased fainting as a fashionable recreation," says a New York physician. They only faint now when they cannot help it, which is comparatively seldom. A Boston preacher points out that women no longer blush when the question is popped to them. "Girls do not blush nowadays," says the Rev. Herbert Johnson. "It is not expected of them. It is out of fashion. Industrial conditions have driven the blushes from the faces of our girls. When a girl goes out to earn her living she finds that coquetry is not a part of her business." Nor do men drink and eat as of yore. The menu of a banquet today looks tame by the side of one of fifty years ago. It is an actual fact that sobriety is coming in and gluttony is going out. Moreover, the false glamour of brass buttons and marching to slaughter to drum taps is on the wane. All civilization is engaged in a war against war. If these are not changes in human nature, then the earth itself is stationary. The solemn fact is that the order of the visible universe is change. Even a standpat senator changes, though it is not to be expected that he should know it. All things change, but alas! nothing quite so rapidly as the fashion in women's hats.

When News is News

Apparently, what is news in Los Angeles is only news to the country when it transpires in San Francisco. Here is a case in point. Baron Constant, the well-known French international peace advocate, visited Los Angeles and spoke here before going north. What he had to say was not sent out by the Associated Press, the coast manager at San Francisco, presumably, not considering it of sufficient importance. A week later, the baron spoke in San Francisco, where he delivered the identical address he gave in Los Angeles. Next morning Los Angeles had a hundred or more words through the Associated Press, covering the talk, the local newspapers affiliated with the Associated Press printing the San Francisco dispatch as real news.

Corral to Live in Paris

Ramon Corral, who numbers many friends in Los Angeles, has been sacrificed on the altar of the Mexican revolution, as predicted would be done. Corral, at one time a working journalist in Sonora, is reputed to be many times a millionaire. He plans, after he has visited here, to take up what may prove a permanent residence in Paris. Col. Epes Randolph and President Elliott of the First National Bank are among the well-wishers of Mexico's first vice president, both esteeming him as one of the most enlightened of the natives of the Mexican republic.

Why Money Sticks to Thum

William Thum, Pasadena millionaire, who was elected mayor of that city this week, is a heavy Los Angeles taxpayer. If I am not mistaken, he and his brother own the Evening Express site on Hill street, having leased the ground to that newspaper for a long term. Mr. Thum's specialty has been the making of fly-paper, in which gummy trade he has accumulated a large fortune.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

DECADENCE of public taste in matters theatrical could hardly be illustrated more painfully than in the fact that Frederick Warde in playing "Julius Caesar" in a third-class after-the-disaster theater, while the two principal temples of dramatic art—forthright—are devoted to "Tillie's Nightmare" and an "inspirational" dancer. Even more disconcerting is it to find the young gentlemen who dictate dramatic opinion condescending to regard Mr. Warde with a patronizing eye, regretting his inability to declaim blank verse in a "modern" style, and diverting themselves by paying more attention to the vagaries of one of the supers than to the virile and scholarly actor. But despite such, and the fact that Mr. Warde cannot surround himself with an adequate company, there are still enough people in San Francisco who welcome an oasis of Shakespeare in a desert of musical comedy, and worse. If the present rate of attendance at the Central Theater is maintained, the Warde engagement will not be a financial loss.

* * *

Stitt Wilson's election as mayor of the classic town of Berkeley will probably be hailed all over the country as another great victory for Socialism, and surprise will be expressed that the city which is the home of the University of California is following Milwaukee's lead. The truth is that Socialism cut a very small figure in last Saturday's election. There were, presumably, 800 Socialists in Berkeley last November who voted for Stitt Wilson for governor. He polled more than 2,700 votes last Saturday, but two-thirds of them were more against Hodghead, incumbent, than for Stitt Wilson. Local quarrels in the Republican camp probably accounted for one-half of Wilson's vote. Incidentally, the scoffers are pointing out that Colonel Roosevelt seized the opportunity of saying a few kind words for Hodghead last week. The mighty hunter appears to have brought his political hoodoo with him across the continent.

* * *

More mayoralty candidates are still bobbing up here, and Mayor McCarthy is said to welcome each newcomer with glee. His captains and lieutenants, meanwhile, are busy in every precinct, and the membership of McCarthy clubs is approaching the 50,000 mark after only a month's canvas. It is still four months till the municipal primaries, but P. H. has already established such a long lead that it will be difficult ever to catch up with him. He has succeeded in harmonizing the discordant elements in his own party, and all the rebellious chieftains, with the exception of Andy Gallagher, are believed to have been brought safely into the McCarthy camp. Nothing but ever-threatening scandals in the police department, which so far have been exploited only to explode, are likely to prevent P. H. welcoming the princes and potentates to our city in 1915.

* * *

At last the exposition directors have done something definite. Today they elected C. C. Moore president of the exposition company, and those who know Moore's inexhaustible fund of energy are inclined to regard his election as the most promising sign of progress that has been observed in a long time. It was Moore who was responsible, more than any other individual, for the brilliant success of the Portola celebration in October, 1909, and it was Moore who infused any amount of ginger into the initial movement for the exposition. Owing to poor health, Moore had dropped from the foremost rank of exposition workers, but with his complete recovery he is eminently the right man in the right place as official head of the directorate. There is general gratification at Moore's election and renewed confidence that things will now begin to move.

* * *

Frederick Stevenson's name was on everybody's lips at the annual musicale of the Sorosis, one of the leading women's clubs, Monday afternoon. A brilliant program was rendered, but by far the most brilliant and impressive feature was Stevenson's "Salutation of the Dawn," sung by Mrs. J. E. Birmingham, with her daughter, Alma, at the piano, and the violoncello obligato played by Albert Rosenthal. Stevenson's church music is well known, and in frequent demand in San Francisco, but apparently many members and guests at the Sorosis realized for the first time that there is in California a composer of very high rank. "The Salutation of the Dawn" is both a majestic inspiration and a splendid sample of scholarly composition. It is very gratifying to record Stevenson's signal triumph here, and it will be gratifying to the Los Angeles composer to know that his work was given an entirely worthy and brilliant rendition before a critical audience, whose enthusiasm was aroused to a high pitch.

San Francisco, April 4, 1911.

R. H. C.

How Newspaper Causeries Are Manufactured---By Algol

IT is not generally known that one of the best-paid and most responsible positions on the staff of a large daily newspaper is that of correspondence editor. A certain mystery attaches to the position of this important personage. In fact, he has no official existence. Nevertheless, his functions are not only unique but, as will hereafter appear, vital to the life of a large daily.

Though the man in the street does not realize it, the fact is only too well known to newspaper men that at least one-third of all who buy a morning daily paper do so for the sake of the "correspondence" column. The first thing they look for is the "Letters to the Editor" department, and often they read nothing else. In the eyes of this section of the public the reputation of a newspaper must stand or fall by the brilliance and variety of the controversies which occur in its columns. Now, although about a third of this aforementioned third participates at one period or another in the causeries that come under its notice, the public displays, as editors well know, an unfortunate reluctance to make the first move in setting on foot a controversy which may either rage for weeks or fall still born from the pen of the neglected controversialist.

This, when you come to think of it, is not unnatural, for human nature, while it frequently impels us to disagree with others, is tardier in inculcating a belief that others will disagree with us, and we therefore hesitate to propound publicly views with which everyone else may be perfectly in accord. This circumstance results in a dilemma for the newspaper editor. For he perceives that a large number of his patrons demand a varied and interesting flow of such argumentative correspondence, while on the other hand they display a marked diffidence to set the ball rolling themselves.

Here is where the correspondence editor comes in. For it is his peculiar province to initiate and, where necessary, to foster, also, the innumerable causeries which appear day by day in the columns of our leading newspapers. It is not difficult to appreciate that the position is one of extreme delicacy and the work of a nature which requires versatility, originality and subtlety in a degree that is granted to few.

In the first place the failure or success of the correspondence editor's efforts are self evident. They cannot be explained away. If a correspondence "peters out" after two or three half-hearted contributions from the public, it is a failure. Two or three such "fizzles" coming consecutively are likely to terminate the proponent's engagement. On the other hand, if the controversy continues to rage with increasing vehemence until the editor is compelled to insist "this correspondence must now cease," the author scores a decided success. To boast an unending sequence of such triumphs represents the blue ribbon among correspondence editors. A tale is told of one who, dying in harness at a ripe old age, ordered the following inscription to be placed on his tombstone. He was, I should add, a Presbyterian with liberal ideas, but was rather eccentric:

o
 o Here lies
 o HENRY SOMERS ALTHROPE o
 o Born May 1, 1831. Died Jan. 6, 1905. o
 o And He said to him: "Well done, thou good o
 o servant."—Luke 19.17. o
 o "Though your sins be as scarlet." o
 o This correspondence must now cease.—Ed. o
 o

For many years it was my privilege to serve under one of the ablest correspondence editors that ever stepped. To him "this correspondence must now cease" was a matter of course, like grace after meat. He never failed. It was said of him that if he had so wished, he could have made people argue that black was white and enclose diagrams to prove it. I repeated this to him one day. "That's where those other fellows fall down," he said, "they don't realize that the more obvious the solution the more willing the public is to wrangle over it." I think it was this wonderful insight into human nature that made him the success he was. From him I learned all the tricks of the trade, and often earned a cordial expression of approval from one little given to praise.

As indicated, the difficult thing about a newspaper controversy is to get it started. One's choice of subject is, in fact, largely influenced by this consideration and many admirably contentious matters still remain virgin, owing to the

task of initiating the correspondence. Certain subjects are of course a sufficient introduction in themselves. My old chief used to keep a large number of these on hand. They were printed in sets and kept in an alphabetical file. We used to get them from a man in Philadelphia who supplies the trade. These sets vary in price and contain from one to a dozen letters. Of course, once the public picks up the "thread of the discourse" it is unnecessary for the correspondence editor to take any further part in it, except, perhaps, to give it a fillip when it seems to be languishing prematurely. But often several letters will have to appear before the public will bite. My superior was very obstinate in this regard and while, owing to his ingenuity and experience, he seldom required more than one or two letters to start a controversy, he would print a dozen or more rather than give in as others would have done. But he never failed of ultimate success, and always managed to make the public take up the correspondence in the end.

As I have already said, these "stock" correspondences do not require to be "worked in." A glance at the following (a very popular one in my time) will show what I mean.

Early Nesting of Birds

To the editor. Dear Sir: A pair of Ampelopsis have already hatched out a brood of young in our apple tree. Is this not unusually early?

X. Y. Z.

Ouch!

To the editor. Dear Sir: X. Y. Z. is a liar.

T. R.

To the editor. Dear Sir: I am sure X. Y. Z. is mistaken, and that the birds he speaks of are Asparagus finches. Except that the Ampelopsis has orange wings instead of blue the species are indistinguishable.

FAUNAL NATURALIST.

Hint From a Business Woman

To the editor. Dear Sir: I was much interested in a letter signed "Faunal Naturalist," which appeared in your columns recently. Our California Asparagus Finch (Passer Asparagophagus Californicus Grinnelli (Sp.)) is an early breeder, owing to our beautiful sunny climate. I should like to add that the fare to Los Angeles is only \$1.65 and that real estate is going up by leaps and bounds.

MRS. FRITILLARIA BOOSTER,
 Real Estate and Loans, Los Angeles, Cal. (We have the snaps!)

Red Flannel is Suggested

To the editor. Dear Sir: The precious mites! I hope X. Y. Z. won't be unkind to them. If he will give me his address I will send him a nice piece of red flannel to wrap them up in at night. I always wear it myself.

AUDUBON.

This correspondence contains five letters, and we usually used them all. I never knew it to fall down on us, which shows to my mind that Americans are by nature disposed to scientific pursuits. Here are the two first numbers of another series on a rather different theme. The series contained no fewer than a dozen letters, but two were usually sufficient to set a controversy in full blast.

Raps Socialistic Scoffer

To the editor. Dear Sir: Your anonymous contributor's reference to Socialism as a "Colluviatic heterodoxy tintured with the pseudo-Lamarckian adumbrations of Corybantic agrarians" seems to me to be in the worst possible taste. He may disagree with the objects of Socialism (failing to understand them) but there is no necessity for him thus to asperse the honesty or the personal appearance of its practitioners.

Z. Z.

"Fairplay's" Mild Swipe

To the editor. Dear Sir: X's reference to "Coryban," the monstrous figment of Shakespeare's brain and in no sense typical of Socialism, certainly is to be deplored. Restrained language is the essence of polite controversy. On the other hand I am unable to agree with "Z. Z." or to find anything in Socialism except a feeble excuse for idle and illiterate rascaldom to prey upon the earnings of honest men.

As the reader can readily see, so long as one can open a correspondence with a direct statement of fact the matter is comparatively simple. For example, the sea serpent correspondence, a very popular one at certain seasons, can be introduced simply by a letter designed along the following lines:

No Doubt About This

To the editor. Dear Sir: Sunday last, shortly after eight bells, we sighted a sea serpent. There was no possibility of mistaking the animal, which appeared about three miles off our port bow as we were steaming N. N. E. I took a minute observation of the creature through the ship's stethoscope and dictated my notes in shorthand to the wireless operator. As several of the crew, including two

Dutchmen, admitted, when questioned, having seen the monster, the veracity of my observations cannot be questioned.

L.T. CYRUS LONGBOW, U.S.N.,
 (Late professor of Piscography, Annapolis Academy.)

Other subjects, however, had to be introduced in a more subtle manner. It was in this connection that the true genius of my chief manifested itself. I remember on one occasion we had decided that our causerie for the week should be, "Is there a Hell?" a subject which can usually be relied upon to "take" well. I suggested the usual openings, a reference to the Evangelical Society; to a recent edition of Dante's "Inferno"; to the weather, etc., but the Old Man's original genius scorned these time-worn methods. He began like this:

Is There a Hell?

To the editor. Dear Sir: Referring to Uncle Joe Cannon's recent speech in the house, is it not time we abandoned this mildewed old anachronism? Even St. Augustine regarded the question of a material hell, etc.

AGNOSTIC.

The ensuing correspondence was one of the liveliest in my recollection, and the more so because the possibility of hell and the impossibility of Cannon were discussed impartially. We always regarded it as axiomatic that the subjects of which we expected the least could be invariably relied upon to produce the keenest debates. Such was one entitled "Are Murderers Highly Strung?" and another headed "How Good Food Goes to Waist" by "Mother of Ten," which nearly flooded the office with patent food ads.

I could discuss this subject at greater length, but space forbids. However, if the reader will bear in mind what I have said, he will soon learn to distinguish the fine Italian hand of the correspondence editor in the weekly crop of so-called "Letters to the Editor." Only one more instance, you will say, of the public being "buncoed" by vested interests. But is it not all for the best?

ALGOL.

Harvard Club and the Lion Hunter

From San Francisco a correspondent writes that when Colonel Roosevelt was invited to address the Harvard Club of that city, the president of the organization, Dr. Huntington, was anxious to learn in advance the probable subject that was to be discussed by the guest of the occasion. Colonel Roosevelt, when asked, suggested that Dr. Huntington make the selection, whereupon it was intimated that the colonel's African trip would be sure to appeal to the club members. "Fine!" declared the Lion Hunter. At this stage another Harvard Club man, a classmate of the colonel's, seeking to head off all reference to the San Francisco graft prosecution, delicately hinted to the prospective guest of honor that an inside picture of his life in the White House would be an interesting topic. "Fine!" again ejaculated the colonel. "Just the thing; I'll do it." He did. He talked of his foray into the African jungles and next plunged into amusing White House incidents. Then, when everyone was breathing easy, feeling that the ordeal was about ended, the speaker suddenly switched and unlimbered his views in regard to graft and Francis J. Heney's attempts at cleaning up San Francisco. This was the signal for a quiet exodus of half a dozen prominent citizens, and before the colonel had finished the banquet room had lost at least a third of the Harvard Club men.

Erratic Associated Quotations

Associated Oil, that most unreliable of market performers, proved itself more erratic than ever this week, at a time, too, when it was expected that the shares had about ceased their dynamic gyrations. Wall street began to trade in the stock ten days ago, and in one morning Associated fluctuated there from 56 to 60 and back to 58, in less than three hours of trading and, apparently, without a single share of stock having changed hands. Evidently, the market had been rigged, professionally, in a manner that made Exchange alley in Los Angeles blush. In proof, local orders placed with New York to sell the stock at 59 and to buy at 57, last Monday and Tuesday, when the Wall street figures quoted were flashed out here, could not be filled. In neither case was there any action. It would appear that a heavy "long" is desirous of unloading a big block of Associated to the wise lambs of the New York Stock Exchange, and the butting in from this end is not appreciated.

By the Way



Ad Vroman's Japanese Art Treasures

When Mrs. Russell Sage was in Pasadena a few months ago, she was greatly interested in the magnificent Japanese art treasures, especially the ivory nitsuke, which A. C. Vroman of Pasadena has been years in collecting at first hand in Nippon. She paid several visits to his apartments in company with a friend and after she returned to New York wrote to Mr. Vroman, offering to buy his collection, together with his rare old Navajo blankets, for presentation to the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Appreciating the fact that his treasure-trove would be much more safely housed than in his rooms, besides giving pleasure to thousands instead of being kept selfishly under lock and key, the owner finally acquiesced. Mrs. Sage made only one stipulation: that the "nitsuke" collection, as the little carved ivories are called, should be submitted to the inspection of an expert before the negotiations were closed. To this Mr. Vroman readily consented, and Mrs. Sage then requested the art museum management to select an authority to pass judgment on the nitsuke group, which she purposed buying, without stating the ownership. Imagine her surprise upon receipt of a message to the effect that the best judge of such treasures in the country was believed to be a Mr. A. C. Vroman of Pasadena! Of course, the collection was purchased forthwith and while not all of Mr. Vroman's specimens of the Japanese carver's skill, fancy and invention have been sold, he still retaining several choice trays of ivories, the greater part of his collection is now installed in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Twenty-five or thirty years ago "Ad" Vroman was station agent at the pretty town of Oregon, Ill., on the Rock river, one hundred miles west of Chicago, where I first knew him. He was always artistic in his tastes and has pursued his bent assiduously. I have feasted my eyes on his old-weave Navajo blankets, many of which he parted with to Mrs. Sage, and know them to be of unrivalled texture and color. I am told he refused \$500 for a small blanket of a delicate rose-tint and several others were valued at \$300 each. Too bad, that such treasures had to leave this part of the country.

Joyous Time for the Luckenbachs

Writing from St. Erwin's Hotel, St. James Park, London, John Luckenbach says he was pleasantly reminded of The Graphic by picking up a copy of my London namesake, which he has forwarded to me under another cover. He concludes his all too brief note by saying that he and Mrs. Luckenbach are having the natural consequence of their outing, "a joyous time," which will be gratifying news to their many friends in Los Angeles.

Forrest Crissey, Poet and Litterateur

That was a delightfully informal luncheon at the Sierra Madre Club last Monday at which John McGroarty, poet and essayist, was host. The affair was in honor of one of my former Chicago confreres, Forrest Crissey, the handsome and accomplished poet and litterateur, whose mellifluous lucubrations adorn the pages of that inspiring periodical, the Saturday Evening Post (founded by William Penn, or was it Benjamin Franklin?). Forrest visits the coast on a special mission—to write of the advantages of intensified farming—and his theories and unfoldings are bound to make pleasing reading. My silver-tipped—I refer to his luxurious locks—friend is not a practical farmer, only a theoretical one, as I can prove, although he was born and reared on a farm back in central New York. Than his charming story, "The Country Boy," I can recall nothing in prose writing of American rural life more felicitous, more naive. It is, in its way, a classic. Yet to prove my assertion as to Forrest's exact rank as a farmer, I call attention to the criticism of his elder brother—a practical agriculturist—who, after reading Forrest's description of the pet calf that was fattened on bran, wrote to the aspiring author that bran might fatten the calves of male biped, but not those of the quadrupedal kind they raised for the market in York state. It was Forrest's idyllic poem, "In Thompson's Woods,"

that first attracted me to the young writer eighteen years ago, and resulted in his getting his first position as a reporter and later as special writer on the Chicago daily then entrusted to my charge, and the dreamy-eyed youth never disappointed me. He has won success by his untiring efforts and his undeniable talent. The fortunate ones bidden by John McGroarty to sit at table with Mr. Crissey were Messrs. John B. Elliott, R. M. Whitney, V. T. Barlow, T. A. Johnson, C. E. Jones, H. W. Brundige, E. L. Grafton, George B. Forrest, John A. Gray, H. E. Morton, Sidney Norman, and his former managing editor of years ago.

Frank Patterson's Laudable Ambition

It will be of interest to the thousands of attendants at the symphony concerts to know that Frank Patterson, who edits the always entertaining and informative symphony notes in the program, has undertaken a critical study of Tschaiowsky and his six symphonies, after the manner pursued by George Grove in his "Beethoven and His Six Symphonies." Mr. Patterson purposes going abroad next month for a year or more in Paris, Berlin and St. Petersburg, where he will gather material for his magnum opus. Perhaps he will send in a series of letters to The Graphic on topics of interest to musicians and those having a fondness for belles lettres. Mr. Patterson's labor of love, as evidenced in the symphony program, is on a plane with his endeavors to uphold local musical standards in the few years he has lived here and in Pasadena. The best wishes of the many admirers of his good work will follow him abroad.

Efforts to Invade the Evening Field

Apparently, the projected new evening paper to be established in Los Angeles, with A. S. Patterson as one of the alleged promoters, is a flash in the pan, the former managing editor of the Record having accepted the managing editor's desk on the San Francisco Evening Post, vice P. P. Hand, also of Los Angeles, who has resigned. Fred S. Hogue still remains in charge of the Post. As to the Bonfils project, rumor has it that application will be made at the annual meeting of the Associated Press in New York this month for a transfer of the morning service of the Herald to the evening field, which, if accomplished, will result in giving the Express a rival, with the Denver man in control of the Herald in place of Messrs. Otis and Chandler. Naturally, Mr. Earl will not submit to this invasion of his territory without a struggle. He has an exclusive franchise, with the veto power, and unless the general meeting overrides his protest, he will be able to circumvent the enemy. The argument he will have to combat is that the Express was given the veto power when this was a city of 25,000; that it is unreasonable to expect to keep out opposition now that three hundred thousand have been added to the original quota. Two votes, the Times and the Herald, will support this contention. Harley Brundige, who goes east on a two months' well-earned vacation, accompanied by his wife, will represent Mr. Earl in this attempt to keep the evening field uninvaded.

Escaped the Quarantine

Mrs. John J. Byrne and Miss Florence Byrne are in quarantine, all on account of Master Jack, who is down with diphtheria, in a mild form, however. The canny assistant general passenger traffic agent of the Santa Fe did not wait for the health officer embargo, but after fumigating his clothes, set out for Santa Barbara with his immediate chief, Passenger Traffic Manager William J. Black, whence they journeyed on up the coast to San Francisco. When the lid is lifted, so to speak, John will return to the Byrne home on West Twenty-eighth street.

Ideal Country Club House

It was a damp opening, outside, of course, I mean, at the new Country Club at Beverly last Saturday, yet in spite of the untoward meteorological conditions, such devotees of golf as Joe Sartori, Frank Griffith, Ed Tufts, Joe Cook, Fielding Stilson, Sumner Hunt, Jim Mellus and similar rain-or-shine players were on the links. Inside, there was a much larger crowd, and a jolly one, that celebrated the formal opening. It is an ideal clubhouse, reflecting great credit on its architect, Sumner P. Hunt, whose free handling of the renaissance style of architecture has developed an untrammelled "open" country house in admirable harmony with the surroundings. The big rooms are finished in natural redwood, and with broad, tiled porches overlooking the slightly Beverly Hills and a beautifully rolling grassy country, the prospect could hardly be more attractive. When the settings are complete, green turf, gravelled walks and shrubbery, it were hard

to pick the superior of this alluring place of healthy recreation in all the country. To the president, Frank Griffith, and to the head of the holding company, Joseph Sartori, unstinted praise is given for the work accomplished. The grounds comprise 150 acres, all owned outright by the club.

Avery McCarthy Jr.'s Bon Mot

I know many attractive youngsters, who help to keep my sedate friends from growing old too rapidly and among them Avery McCarthy, Jr., ranks well up to the fore. His musical education is being stimulated by means of a Victrola and if the five-year-old has a favorite record it is one of Harry Lauder's Scotch songs. He likes to call in the family chauffeur, another Harry, to enjoy the music with him. Tuesday night Harry Van Dyke dined with the McCarthys and when Avery, Jr., learned of this new Harry he corrugated his brows and presently exclaimed: "There are three kinds of Harrys in the world! There's Harry Lauder, Harry the chauffeur, and Harry Van Dyke. Ain't it funny?" Now perhaps this may not sound so funny to those who are not privileged to know the erudite, handsome, but rather dignified Harry Van Dyke, but to all who do, this juxtaposition of names will be amusing. Wasn't it General Barnes who allowed that children are remindful of toothbrushes—we all like our own.

False Standards of Art

What a pity that funds, in sufficiency, were not forthcoming to preserve in everlasting marble the really artistic design for a fountain that is now being cast in cement in Central Park. All pathways converge on this decoration, which is pinch-beck! Imagine one of the old-world cities setting before its public a substitute of the kind offered by our park commissioners. Not that I am criticizing their intentions—they were handicapped by a paucity of cash—but better none at all than a pseudo equivalent for the real thing. Consider the cement balustrade at the four corners of the park. In two years they will be so chopped and disfigured that visitors from the east, noticing them, will marvel at our municipal slovenliness. A parapet in bronze or marble would have lent distinction to the square, whereas cheapness is the impression now to be gained. We are only approximating art, not attaining it, by these means. Moreover, false standards of value are set before the citizenship, old and young. It is to grieve.

Problem of Beach Fares

Beach fares having been agreed upon between Vice President Shoup and the commuters of the Santa Monica strand, it is hinted that the former will go still further and make a reduction in the tariff for transients before many months. That this will prove a most popular innovation is certain. There has been a feeling of late years that 50 cents for the round trip between Los Angeles and tidewater, is a heavy tax upon the average head of a family, and a reduction, say, to 35 cents, would so far augment the volume of travel as to prove the wisdom of the cheaper rate. Of course, in the event of a cut to one beach, a similar lowering of price will have to be made to all. This is the problem that is now being considered by the astute local head of the Pacific Electric road.

Recurrence of Rate Fixing

Rates for public utility services must be considered soon and the annual recurrence of this duty has begun to worry certain interests, in spite of the fact that the issue is in the United States court, where it awaits final adjudication. The outcome means much to holders of shares in the Los Angeles Home Telephone Company and other corporations, who have been deprived of dividends for more than a year. Home disbursements in that regard are cumulative, and there may be a big melon to cut there one of these days. On the other hand, should it be decided that the city really has the right to tax as contended, there may not be dividend disbursements in a long time. It was the Sunset Telephone Company that took the issue into court, and at the time it was practically admitted by the city attorney's office that the corporations involved had rather the best of the law as well as of the facts. Home Telephone shareholders have not been too happy in the last five years. Prior to that time, as one of the results of the remarkable success of the local company, similar enterprises were started throughout Southern California, many of which made money for their promoters. Next, the northern field was invaded, and eastward to Chicago. The latter project was not a success, and Omaha and Denver also proved disappointing ventures. The Portland and Spokane companies also went agley. Oakland and San Fran-

cisco have had a hard struggle to keep out of the slough of financial despond, in spite of extraordinary efforts on the part of the promoters. While the result in the San Francisco Bay cities ultimately is fairly certain to prove gratifying, for the present the securities are at a low ebb. While Los Angeles made several million dollars in pioneering successfully the independent telephone field, all the profits and as much again long ago were expended in the effort to duplicate the home venture elsewhere.

What the New Directory Will Show

According to those who have charge of the compilation of the city directory, the enumeration now under way for that purpose will show Los Angeles to have made a population gain of about 20,000 since the previous listing. The figures it is said will easily indicate a total of 350,000. The new volume will be out by June 1.

Clarence Gage as a Cotton Broker

Clarence Gage, who deserted local clubdom two years ago for the Imperial valley, was in the city this week, renewing old friendships. He and his partner have had a profitable season, buying valley cotton which they have shipped direct to Galveston, now the biggest cotton market in the south. With the failure of the Loftus company, due to inexperience and poor judgment, the field is a promising one, at El Centro, where Clarence makes his headquarters. Nearly six thousand bales of cotton were marketed in the valley this last season, and in many instances as high as a bale of cotton to the acre was grown. With added experience and less haphazard methods employed, even the rawest of cotton growers may hope for profitable returns, since the soil and climatic conditions have been demonstrated as eminently suitable for cotton maturing in the valley. California cotton shipped by Messrs. Gage & Co. to Galveston sold on a parity with the best grade of the southern grown staple.

Dallying With the Language

With profound interest I have read the explanation in the esteemed Herald of a typographical error resulting in the dropping of the letter "n" from the word "neither," which caused the Herald to say that Booker Washington deserved "either the assault on his body or the attack on his morals." Of course, as the Herald points out, the reading should have been "neither the assault on his body or the attack on his morals." Sticklers for style, pestiferous purists, may insist that "neither" should be followed by "nor," but why cast aspersions on an ingenious apology? As well carp at the esteemed Times, whose editorial treatise on Amelie Rives (Princess Troubetzkoy) and her masterpiece the "Quick 'and' the Dead," recently edified the community. In this instance the co-ordinating particle was rejected entirely and the definite article substituted. Thus, do we flirt and dally with the parts of speech and literachoor.

Trust and Savings Building Practically Filled

It is astonishing how quickly the new buildings fill up even before the artisans have completed their labors. Take the Los Angeles Trust and Savings building as a typical instance. From the second floor to the eleventh the offices are so well occupied that the building may be said to be full, while the ground story as yet is nowise near ready for its bank tenants. It is an attractive, modern building, with its imposing white pillars, that stands at the northwest corner of Sixth and Spring. Robert Marsh & Co. have the entire second floor front on Spring, fitted up in a most attractive manner, and on the Sixth street front of the same floor Bryan & Bradford have installed their office lares and penates. Sandwiched in between them and Rob Marsh is Johnny Houze, who follows closely the Marsh fortunes. On the Sixth floor enterprising Herbert Vatcher, Jr., the fiduciary agent of the Cawston Ostrich Farm, has a fine suite. On every floor, in fact, the new building bears the signs of names that are synonymous for energy and prosperity in the community.

Democratic Presidential Timber Coming

When Governor Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey reaches San Bernardino next week, on his way to Southern California, he will be met by one of his old classmates at Princeton, Lynn Helm of Los Angeles, who will act as his escort to this city, where the talented scholar in politics will deliver a public address on the leading issues of the day. Months ago, I wrote of this admirable statesman that in the event of Taft's renomination for a second term he could be beaten by either Wilson or Harmon, preferably the former, and that the one man in the Republican ranks who would prove the most formidable an-

tagonist for any Democratic candidate that might be named is Associate Justice Hughes of the United States supreme bench, fortunately not elevated to the chief justiceship. I see no reason to change my view in this respect. Governor Wilson has not been the most tactful man in the world in dealing with the politicians of his state, but of his qualifications for the presidency there can be little doubt. His public utterances here and elsewhere on the coast are bound to attract national attention.

Freak of the Memory

How easily reputations are made—and unmade! For years, an intimate member of my household has inveighed against what she terms my atrocious memory, yet one man bears back with him to Illinois this week the most profound respect for what he considers my marvelous gift in that regard. Here are the facts: I was eating luncheon at the club, Monday, when President Cass of the Home Telephone Company brought to my table a gentleman whom he introduced as "Mr. Barler of Chicago." For the moment the name meant nothing to me, but when he recalled that he and his brother had, years before, published an amateur paper at Alton, Ill., I instantly placed him. "O, yes," I responded, "I remember your brother well, also a rather remarkable poem he wrote and printed in your little paper, and which I have not thought of for years. I think I can give it to you. I did. I reeled it off without a moment's hesitation and without a single lapse. The author had been dead for a quarter of a century, but his one poem had survived in a recess of my brain to be summoned forth, unexpectedly, in this curious manner. Mr. Barler was deeply impressed, and I think Mr. Cass felt that my memory was wonderful. I am not deceived. It was a freak of the mind. Perhaps my readers may be interested in this poem of Harry Barler's that I was able to conjure to the surface after so many years. Here it is:

No one knew him, no one cared
How he suffered, how he fared
In the strife;
In the struggle to excel,
How he faltered, how he fell,
A ruined life.

He had genius, he had skill,
He had courage and a will,
He was young;
But they pushed him out of rank,
And his life remains a blank,
All unsung.

Now he lieth wrecked and shattered,
All his hopes and fortunes scattered,
From the light;
His young life went down too soon,
His young life went down at noon,
Into night!

Identity of Ventura-Nordhoff Grave Certain

Two or three weeks ago I called attention to the tiny, isolated grave midway between Nordhoff and Ventura, which I stated, on good authority, marks the resting place of a little daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. John P. Green, trustee owner of the original Ojai ranch of 17,000 acres. This statement seems to have invited many contradictory statements in the Ventura papers, but a recent issue of the Ojai is confirmatory of my story. Editor Hawes declares that Mr. Green, in a recent interview, after an absence of forty-two years from the valley, explicitly stated that the little white marble slab was of his placing, and the grave unquestionably is that of his first-born. This should end all controversy.

Moral: Get In Right

That the Lincoln-Roosevelt League as a political organization has the former Parker-Herrin-Southern Pacific machine backed off the boards is the firm conviction of certain well-known residents of the University section, who have had the facts impressed upon their minds in no uncertain manner, according to a story in circulation in that neighborhood. It seems that a street light had been demanded at a certain spot for a long time, but despite repeated efforts made by the applicants the city administration paid no attention to the request. It remained for a visitor from the north, a temporary sojourner, to complain to his host that the corner in question was a temptation to footpads. The situation was at once disclosed, whereupon the visitor suggested that he be permitted to assist. In a comparatively short time a letter reached the owner of the property on the dark corner, that at the request of Governor Hiram Johnson, to whom the visiting northerner had written, the chairman of the Republican state central committee, who lives in Los Angeles, where he occupies an important position in the municipal administration, had caused the long-needed street light to be allowed. It appears that the governor, as soon as he had been

apprized of the facts, wrote an urgent letter that quickly produced results. The beneficiaries are so impressed that they will lose no time in enrolling their names as members of the Good Government League organization in their precinct.

Rising to Full Consular Dignities

Los Angeles is to have a Danish consulate, if the home office is not averse. Such an official has been recommended, and by the time San Pedro harbor is in active operation, the appointment will come. At present, Los Angeles has consular representatives from Germany, France, Great Britain, Mexico, Holland and from several of the South and Central American countries. Prior to ten years ago only France, England, Germany and Spain were officially represented here. The last Spanish vice consul was recalled upon the breaking out of war with that country and a successor never has been named.

Pay For School Board Services

Members of the board of education now receive pay for their services, the recent charter having fixed their compensation. Not that the stipend is likely to interest those who may be inclined to do politics for a living, considering that the remuneration is \$10 for each meeting, with the number of sessions in a month limited. The new board of control that is to have charge of the aqueduct, with all of its ramifications, and which will handle property valued at many millions, is to receive no emolument, not even street car transportation, which latter, by the way, is conceded to the members of the school board, as well as to all other city hall commissions.

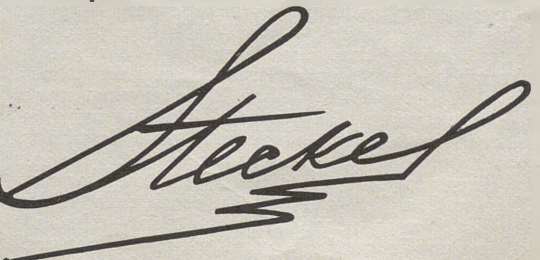
How Randall's Pet Measure Was Scotched

How the Randall apportionment bill, to which San Francisco took decided objections, received its quietus is now explained. Before the Los Angeles tidelands measure could be assured final passage through the two houses, the San Francisco delegation insisted that it must be conceded at least seven senators and fourteen assemblymen, or else it would throttle all attempts of Los Angeles to get control of the harbor land at San Pedro. When Willis H. Booth and his associates reached the state capital on their final visit, that was the condition that confronted them. They chose the more important legislation with results disastrous to the Randall-Lissner bill.

Stumbled Onto a Good Story

Al (Blinker) Murphy, who, with Edward Hamilton and James S. Nourse of this city represented the Hearst news service at Sacramento, stumbled onto the best story of the legislative season in a curious manner. He and his confreres were meandering through the corridors of the capital building one stormy night when a letter carrier approaching Murphy, addressed him as governor, and handed out a special delivery letter. Al glanced at the envelope and saw it bore the inscription in one corner, "Supreme Court of California," and also that it was intended for Lieutenant Governor A. J. Wallace. He at once handed the missive back, notifying the carrier of his mistake. Then the three newspaper men went into consultation and emerging wired the city editor of the San Francisco Examiner a suggestion that he call up Chief Justice Beatty and ask what was in the wind. This was done, and the chief justice, always obliging to newspaper men, turned over a copy of the request that set the entire state by the ears the next day, in which he sought, for himself and for his associates, a legislative investigation of the charges that there had been irregularity in the proposed Ruff hearing. The funny part is that the Examiner story, here as well as in San Francisco, was published before the lieutenant governor received his letter.

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Books

With much skill is drawn the portrait of David C. Broderick in Jeremiah Lynch's "A Senator of the Fifties." The silent, obdurate, lonely man who rose from a saloonkeeper in New York city to a seat in the United States senate from California, becomes a hero at last, and rightly. Probably no city in the new world has had so picturesque a history as San Francisco. Men of genius and of great daring shaped the course of its progress from a wild border camp of 50,000 lawless gold seekers to an orderly modern municipality. Unique conditions gave the city its first status on the map and peopled it with a most extraordinary, heterogeneous throng. The world's first great strike of gold called it into being and adventurers from all quarters of the globe, including many from the Australian penal colony, flocked there by the thousands. South Africa and the Klondyke gold discoveries in a measure repeated the early history of San Francisco, but the first settlements in the Rand and in Alaska were tame and decorous compared with those of California. To what extent fifty years of modern progress had tamed mankind is well illustrated by comparing San Francisco in 1849 with Dawson in 1898. Such comparison is eloquent of the fact that the early annals of California are unique in modern history. Hence whatever reliable historical data can be grouped intelligently and impartially is of the greatest value.

One could wish that Mr. Lynch had confined his entire brief volume to the one picture of David C. Broderick, touching but lightly and when necessary upon the scenes and circumstances that were the background and stage of this strong man's life and death. Of the seven hills between and on which San Francisco is built, the most conspicuous one, looking landward from the Cliff House, is the huge sand dune surmounted by a big wooden cross and known as Lone Mountain. At the base of this lies the solitary grave of the strongest and perhaps the biggest man that ever represented California in the United States senate. He stood alone at the critical time before the birth of that party whose ascendancy defeated slavery. "They have killed me because I am opposed to the extension of slavery," he said on his death bed, and there is every reason to believe he spoke knowingly. He was shot in a duel with Chief Justice David S. Terry of the California supreme court. The circumstances of the duel, as now gathered and set forth with much particularity by Mr. Lynch, leave little room to doubt that the popular feeling against Terry at that time and subsequently was well founded.

Inasmuch as Broderick seemed to play no part whatever in either of the vigilante committees, perhaps it would have been better had the author reserved his most interesting chapters on the momentous occurrences for a separate volume. Although they have not been neglected by any of the San Francisco historians, Mr. Lynch seems to be equipped for treating them in as thorough and as dispassionate a way as they deserve. At times, his delineation of Broderick is intimate and graphic. Perhaps unconsciously, he has limned a bigger and better picture than he started out to do. But the Broderick portrait is too impressionistic. Such chapters as are devoted directly to Broderick present him in a new light. Here was a remarkable personality, whose most intimate life and thought, as nearly as they can be revealed at this day, are well worth the most painstaking study. The reader is led to wish for a big, full-length portrait of this New York fire ladder who emigrated to California with the set purpose of representing that state in the nation's senate.

Though thankful for as much as is given, many readers will regret the omissions in the Broderick portrait and set but scant store on the chapters that give a running narrative of California

from the days of Cortez and Pizarro. Other sources supply this data in better form. But perhaps too much should not be demanded from one whose interests and activities have been so varied as the club man, legislator, archaeologist, Klondyke author of this volume, and, at all events, the book is well worth while for the glimpse it gives of its chief character and for the fact that it marshals and preserves much valuable data concerning his brief career in the senate and the immediate circumstances of his most untimely death. ("A Senator of the Fifties." By Jeremiah Lynch. A. M. Robertson, San Francisco.)

"The Broad Highway"

English critics are to be commended when they praise—although somewhat belatedly it appears—the work of Jeffery Farnol, a fellow countryman, whom America, with her usual broad, democratic spirit received several years ago, and whose manuscripts were first accepted by American publishing houses. "The Broad Highway," his latest creation, has created quite a ripple recently in London literary circles, one critic commenting thus enthusiastically: "I have discovered a writer of striking merit. . . . It is the breeziest romance I have read for a long time." While the book is thoroughly English, there is a curious blending of British conservatism and seriousness in thought and expression with the American disposition to liberalism and playfulness that is pleasantly unique and irresistibly captivating, and indicative of the influence of his New York residence. Judging from the tone of this book, Farnol feels most kindly toward his American friends and neighbors. His depiction of quaint English characters among the country folk of an earlier day, his sprightly humor and quiet philosophy place this foremost among the best recent fiction.

Peter Vibart, a young man of social prominence and scholarly attainments, being disinherited by the death of a wise and wealthy uncle, in favor of a worthless, rakish cousin who is Peter's double physically, concludes, despite the protestations of his friends, to live the simple life and be an honest man. In order to approach this ideal more fully, he fares forth on the "broad highway" leading to London with a light heart and four guineas in his pocket, to tramp through England, depending on earning sufficient for his small needs. He is set upon and robbed at the start, but is not disheartened. As a reward, he makes the acquaintance of an extraordinary tinker, who was a "literary cove," of the cowardly bagman, of Craggy Tom, the pugilist, of the one-legged soldier, of Beverley of the battered hat, who became a man of title, of "gabby Dick," of the madman named Strickland, of the Ancient and Simon, his son, of Black George, the smith, and his sweetheart, Prudence, of Donald Stuart, who was so braw and bonnie a piper, and sundry curious, simple folk.

But crowning these strange friendships is the entering into his daily existence at the haunted house, of Charman Brown, who overturns his fine-spun theories of love, and changes his fortunes so completely. Says Charman, truly: "Don't you know that women in books and women out of books are no more the same than day and night, or summer and winter. . . . Would Petrarch ever have permitted Laura to do an ungracious act, or anything which, to his masculine understanding, seemed unfeminine; and Dante have mentioned it had Beatrice been guilty of one? A man can no more understand a woman from the reading of books than he can learn Latin or Greek from staring at the sky." Certainly not such a strange, stormy, unconventional creature as Charman—she is clearly a figment of a highly imaginative mind, and through her Peter meets his disreputable cousin in a most disagreeable manner, endures many strenuous adventures and comes

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to his own at last. ("The Broad Highway." By Jeffery Farnol. Little, Brown & Co.)

"Four in Family"

Bosco Luso, or "his mother's lamb person," is one of "Four in Family," about which Florida P. Sumerwell writes so delightfully. Bosco is the dog and any one who has known the unquestioning loyalty of a canine friendship will appreciate Bosco's "doggy" experiences: even though his observations at times reach the humanly humorous quality of "money must be something like fleas—hard to catch and harder to keep." Not so the excitement of the theft of that evening vest of the young man next door, and other little things from the neighbors:

It was on the line one day. The white woman saw that I was interested and she got a switch and looked very firm and told me not to touch it. As long as she stayed out of doors I knew I shouldn't do anything to it, but she went inside and just the minute her back was turned that vest began to insult me. It would wave around slowly and wink its buttons at me. Then it would give itself a flirt and jump down under it, just to see how it could jump right over the clothes line. To see that vest, without legs or even a tail, sailing over, was perfectly unbearable. I went off by the grapevines and dug up a fine old bone and ate it, but out of the tail of my eye I could see that idiotic vest. . . . After awhile I went and laid so easily, and do you know, it showed its gums, in four pockets at once, and giggled and winked and shrugged at me till my blood boiled. It got so gay that one clothes pin dropped, and it hung 'way down on one side.

No wonder Bosco yielded when he saw no one was looking and carried the offending garment away. Other members of the interesting family are "Lacy," a young and much spoiled wife, the "shiny man," more particularly designated as "Sam," who is the somewhat elderly and indulgent husband of this lovely Southern girl, and the "pup," their pretty little daughter. To say nothing of that "real homemaker," Annie, the colored cook. It is a charming story of how the affairs of the household looked to the eyes of a petted dog, and is most attractively illustrated by George Kerr. ("Four in Family." By Florida P. Sumerwell. Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

Magazines for April

Current Literature for April contains an interesting grist of news on various world-wide discussed topics in politics, religion, drama, literature, music, art, poetry, etc. One of the most interesting articles is on the "Hopes and Fears from the Extra Session of Congress." "The Vatican's War With Europe" also is featured, as is "Our Mexican Demonstration," containing an account of the troublesome times in the sister republic and the part the United States is taking in the revolution. Another paper which incites interest is on "The Plague Panic." Ellen Key's "Views of Love and Marriage" is a readable contribution. Discussion is held relative to "The Railway Rate Decision" and another meritorious contribution is on "Secretary Ballinger's Resignation."

In Lippincott's for April the complete novel is a stirring tale, "The Ris-

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ing Road," by Will Levington Comfort, author of "Routledge Rides Alone." The story is one of more than usual interest, combining swift-moving action and a charming love element. Short stories include "Through the Window," by Will Irwin; "The Avoided Visit of Carolyn," by Maude Zella Herrick; "The Heel of Achilles," by John Reed Scott; "It," by Nan Maury Lemmon; "The Other Fat Lady—and Me," by Augusta Kortrecht; "Light Running," by Mark F. Wilcox, and "The Mote in the Eye," by Gertrude Morrison. In the Ways of the Hour department are featured "Parting With Politics," by Willard French; "Styles in Amusements," by Joseph H. Rogers; "The Great Power of a Little Book," by James M. Flanders and "Speaking of Conservation—Forest Fires," by Willard French.

April's issue of the Craftsman is the garden number. Special articles on this subject include one by Walter A. Dyer on "The Philosophy of Gardens." "Pergolas in American Gardens" is featured, also "The Growing Individuality of the American Garden;" "The New Dahlia; Its Development, Beauty and Method of Growth," by Grace Aspinwall; "Practical Ideas for Beauty Making in a Kitchen Garden" and "Planting Around the House, Vines and Shrubs." Another special article is by Lewis M. Terman on "A School Where Girls are Taught Home-Making." Katherine Metcalf Roof writes of "Natoma—an American Opera;" Henry Reuter Dahl gives an appreciation from a sea-going viewpoint of Winslow Homer, the American painter's work, and Ward Jerome contributes an article and photographic illustrations on "Karl Moon's Photographic Record of the Indian of Today."

Music

By Blanche Rogers Lott

Mischa Elman, the marvelous young giant of the violin, has made wonderful strides in his art since he was last heard in Los Angeles. Technically, he has always been a wonder, but, back of his executive ability and unquestioned manifestation of genius of the highest order, one felt, formerly, the presence of an undercurrent of crudity which from time to time would come to the surface. With added experience Elman has grown and matured musically, and his performance Tuesday night was wellnigh flawless in its wonderful tonal beauty, its broad musical conception, and exquisite refinement. There is something inspiring in the young artist's almost arrogantly masterful bearing, and with the first sweep of his bow, the conviction makes itself felt that here is indeed a mighty power in the musical universe which will be felt more and more as the years go by. Elman's entire program was replete with evidences of the most sincere devotion to the loftiest artistic ideals; his every phrase was a revelation of tone color, of which there seemed to be an endless variety, while through all pulsed and vibrated the magnetism of an exceptionally vital, vigorous youth. The Lalo number, in itself not especially inspiring, received at Elman's hands a most dignified presentation, full of variety and interesting in conception. The Handel Sonata, a work not appreciated or understood by the average listener, was perhaps the finest effort of the evening, and was given with a clarity and sense of proportion which alone would place Elman in the front rank of violin players. A group of shorter numbers, including an adagio of Lolli, Rigaudon of Monsigny, Andantino of Martini, and an old Viennese waltz, "Schon Rosmarin" (the latter three arranged by Kreisler), gave scope for a display of the artist's versatility, the waltz being especially bewitching and so fascinatingly played that a repetition was granted in response to tumultuous applause. The Schubert "Ave Maria" was soulfully played to a beautiful accompaniment by Mr. Percy Kahn, who throughout the program proved himself a thoroughly reliable and satisfying accompanist. The concert closed with a splendid exhibition of virtuosity in the well known "I Palpit" of Paganini. It is needless to say that the audience was a most enthusiastic one, restraining itself with difficulty from too frequent applause. Mr. Elman was most gracious in responding to frequent encores. The Saturday afternoon concert should see the Auditorium again filled, as no one should fail to hear this artist, already great, and promising so much for the future.

W. F. C.

The second organ and choral service of the Southern California Chapter of the American Guild of Organists was held in the First Presbyterian church of Pasadena, Monday evening. The various numbers were most acceptably rendered, and the resources of the splendid organ well exemplified. The vocal numbers by the excellent quartet of the church were given with perfect ensemble, and added greatly to the pleasure of the evening. These services are sure to be of great educational value along the line of sacred and organ music. The New York headquarters of the guild reports the Los Angeles chapter the most active in the organization.

Von Warlich, the great lieder singer who appears here April 20 in recital, is such a favorite of members of the English royal family that his recitals there are always an opportunity to see these celebrities. The writer owns up to standing in line after a wonderful Schumann program by this artist to see the famous personages file by. Mr. Von Warlich is accompanied by a California pianist who has achieved success in Paris, especially by his accompanying, Una Waldorp.

Miss Alice Speaks, a prominent sing-

er of Columbus, Ohio, and sister of Oley Speaks, the well-known composer and baritone, is in Los Angeles on a short visit.

The visit of the Russian Symphony Orchestra last spring is remembered with the keenest pleasure for its splendid playing of unusually attractive programs. Los Angeles owes it to this fine organization and to itself to give it hearty support. It is occasionally said that much of the support accorded the local orchestra is given because it is fashionable to do so. We know better, and this occasion is an opportune time to prove its falsity. The following well-known eastern soloists are with the orchestra: Nina Dimitrieff, soprano; Lealia Joel-Hulse, contralto; Frank Ormsby tenor; Bertram Schwahn, baritone. The dates are April 25, 26 and 27, afternoon and evenings.

Miss Flora Wilson, a soprano who has been touring the United States since her return from Europe, is in Los Angeles on a visit and will doubtless sing here.

Guilmant will be greatly missed, not only in his own country, whose great organist he was, but by music lovers in the many countries where he has been a visitor.

Musical America is authority for stating that Constance Balfour, the dramatic soprano who has just sailed for Europe, will pass the summer studying in Milan. October 15 she will join the Bevan Opera Company, for which she has been engaged and which opens its season in Los Angeles.

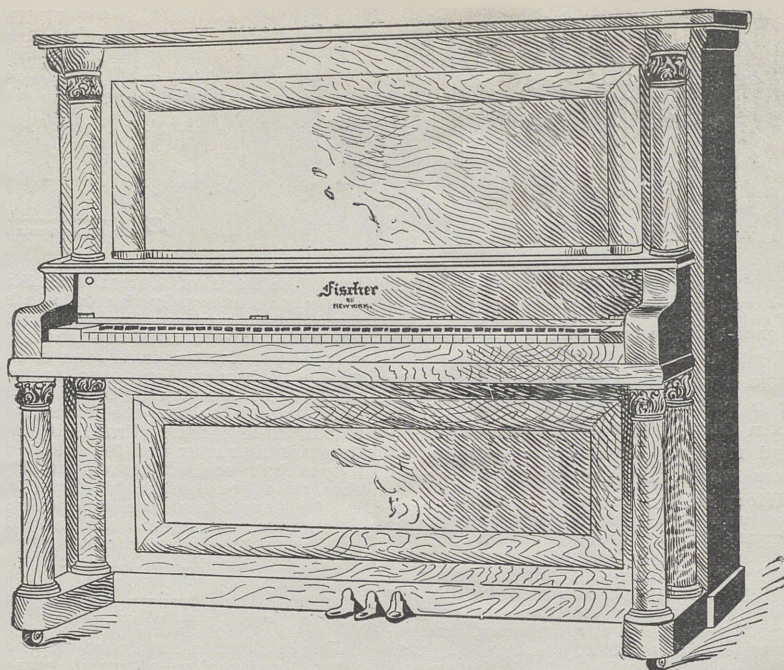
Madame Liza Lehmann was much impressed by the women's clubs in America, for in an interview with the London Musical Courier representative, she remarks: "We were most impressively made aware of the tremendous influence of the women's musical clubs. And how well they manage everything. I assure you that the concerts we gave under the management of the local clubs were arranged in every detail to perfection. Nothing could better prove the American woman's executive ability than the great number of flourishing musical clubs so admirably managed. And the excellent programs they give." Surely these clubs will realize the importance of raising this standard yearly.

Plans are being made everywhere for the Liszt centenary. The MacDowell chorus of New York is to present his "Legend of St. Elizabeth" at its first concert of the season. As Los Angeles has several choruses now, instead of one big oratorio society, which should be mothered and fathered as is the Symphony Orchestra, by a firm organization, no such works can be given here satisfactorily.

Humperdinck's musical setting to the "Blue Bird," by Maeterlinck, will be given its first rendition in Vienna. A well-known eastern writer says: "This is the reason why Humperdinck's 'Konigskinder' is so popular, why it has been sung ten times already in New York, and twice as often in Berlin. It has melody, and it appeals to the emotions—most of those who heard it last Saturday afternoon were in tears over the death of the babes in the woods, buried by the snowstorm. And the fact that those who have heard it three or four times are much more enthusiastic than those who have heard it only once, makes it safe to assert that 'Konigskinder' has come to stay. It is a permanent addition to the operatic repertory." It would seem that he is just the man to make a setting of "The Blue Bird."

Anton Hekking, the Dutch 'cellist, is to tour America next season.

Max Reger has accepted the position of conductor of the Meiningen Orchestra, recently made vacant through the death of Wilhelm Berger, with his own



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Carelessness is the cause of 99 per cent of the accidents that happen at street crossings and in getting on and off cars. It has become so gross that in order to save life and limb the Los Angeles Railway Company is now spending thousands of dollars in spreading the gospel of safety under the direction of the lectures of the Public Safety League.

Here are the rules of the league for the prevention of accidents:

Never cross a street without looking in both directions.

Never get on or off a moving car.

Never underestimate the speed of an approaching vehicle—better wait a minute than spend weeks in the hospital.

Never cross behind a car without assuring yourself that there is not another coming in the opposite direction.

Never stand on the steps.

Never let your children play in the streets.

Never get off backwards.

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proviso that he continue his work with the Leipsic Conservatory. Weingartner is to go to Hamburg as conductor of the Municipal Opera.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Not Coal Land. Serial No. 04227
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U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.

March 28, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that James Middlemus, of Sawtelle, Calif., who, on May 11, 1908, made homestead entry No. 11744, Serial No. 04227, for S E 1/4 of the N W 1/4 Section 27, Township 1 South, Range 18 West S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, Cal., on the 4th day of May, 1911.

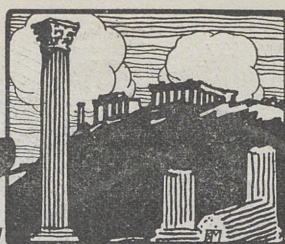
Claimant names as witnesses: Charles O. Haskell, of Santa Monica, Cal.; Mrs. Charles O. Haskell, of Santa Monica, Cal.; W. D. Newell, of Los Angeles, Cal.; Nellie D. Wickersham, of Los Angeles, Cal.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

Date of 1st publication April 1, 1911.



Art



By Everett C. Maxwell

EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK

William Swift Daniell—Steckel Gallery.

William Swift Daniell opened an exhibition of about thirty-eight of his late landscape studies in watercolor at the Steckel Gallery Monday of this week to continue until April 17. This is the first public exhibition of Mr. Daniell's work since the one held in Blanchard Gallery three seasons ago. In the interim this genial painter has travelled extensively throughout the eastern states devoting his entire time to out-of-door sketching and to the serious study of the technique of his craft and its relation to a successful nature rendering. The person who is constantly with another will often fail to note various changes in his friend's mental attitude or physical aspect which are readily perceived by one who has been separated from him for a time. So it often is with the growth of our local painters. Those whose work we see from month to month, or who make it a practice to exhibit annually or even biennially, we consider with admiration and interest but often fail to appreciate the progress they have made in their art. Thus, after three years of persistent study and practice, Mr. Daniell now brings forth a complete new collection of eastern and local landscape studies which on the whole are so vastly superior in quality and handling to his previous showings that an exclamation of surprise and delight is likely to escape one upon entering the gallery. Not only are these new canvases different in a technical way, but they are vastly different in subject. No mission studies are seen and but a single marine. This latter is a delicate and sympathetic rendering, simple and direct in treatment. Several well drawn beach studies are shown, depicting winding canals, ramshackle fisher huts and stranded house boats. Eighteen eastern subjects are hung, the sketches for which were taken in Massachusetts and New Hampshire.

The Arroyo Seco, always a treasure trove for artists, and the picturesque localities in San Gabriel valley have furnished the motif for the majority of Mr. Daniell's most successful pictures. In all of these I note that the artist has handled his medium with ease and freedom. His color washes are pure and usually of a good quality of tone. He eliminates unnecessary detail with much understanding and his foregrounds are simple and unfused. Another noteworthy feature of Mr. Daniell's work is his success in suggestion of locality and time of day. There is no chance for confusing a Massachusetts hillside with one painted hereabouts, although the composition and accessories are not unlike. "A Mountain Stream," "Behind Sycamore Grove," and "Sycamores" are the titles of three successful Arroyo Seco translations, all full of nice variety of color and well composed. "Old River Bed" is decorative in composition and of excellent qualities of light and shadows. "Golden Rod, Massachusetts," is a charming color handling and an interesting treatment of paint. "Apple Blossoms" depicts a gnarled old tree covered with lovely pink bloom bending over a stone wall. Of special interest is "A Cloudy Morning, San Gabriel." This study possesses a fine sky and the foreground is well painted. "Brook in Arroyo" is pleasing in color, but is not altogether successful in composition. "Old Baldy," "Beside the Arroyo," "Sierra Madre Mountains," and "Arroyo and Mountains" are all typical California subjects well treated. "An Old Saw Mill," "First Touch of Autumn" and "Berkshire Maple Grove" are charming reminders of the care-free days of our boyhood "down east." Let all who can pay this worthy show a visit.

The question which is being asked

in many of the exclusive art and social circles today, both in America and on the continent is, Why did England allow Rembrandt's most famous landscape "The Mill" to pass into the hands of an American buyer? The picture was withdrawn from public exhibition of the National Gallery on March 21 and is now being prepared for shipment. The English option expired March 31, but all hope of keeping the canvas in London had been abandoned several days previously. It is learned that the purchaser is P. A. B. Weidener of Philadelphia, not Henry C. Frick as was at first reported. The price paid for this, the most famous of Rembrandt's nineteen landscapes was \$500,000. It has been in the possession of Lord Lansdowne's family for years. Several months ago he placed it on exhibition offering it to the National and other London galleries at a much smaller figure than was finally paid for it. Is England asleep, or didn't she want the canvas?

Enough hearty acceptances to the invitations issued by F. W. Blanchard to artists and sculptors of the Southwest have been received to date to insure the public that the fourteenth annual exhibition of the work by Southwestern painters and sculptors will be of signal interest to all who are interested in what is being done in the field of local art. William Wendt will show several new canvases as also will Benjamin C. Brown, J. Bond Francisco, Jack Sparks and others of equal note. Julia Bracken Wendt will exhibit new pieces of sculpture. The exhibition will open with an afternoon affair for newspaper critics, club workers, and students, to be followed in the evening by a brilliant reception at which sixteen women chosen from the leading clubs and exclusive social circles will receive.

George Gray Bernard has just returned to France to complete his sculpture groups for the state capitol at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. He expects to return in the summer bringing all his studio traps in order to make New York his future home. He seems to be very cheerful over the deficit of nearly \$50,000 in his Harrisburg work. He no doubt expects the state to make up this amount, but this may be sheer optimism.

Edwin A. Abbey's frieze in Boston Public library composed of fifteen large canvases has been reproduced in color for the first time. The subject is "The Quest for the Holy Grail" and these reproductions will make excellent material for school room and library decoration.

The exhibition by Mr. Daniell will be followed at the Steckel Gallery by a showing of miniatures by Mary Helen Carlisle of New York. It is expected that this latter display will open about the middle of April to continue the customary two weeks.

William Lees Judson is planning for an exhibition of his recent paintings at the formal opening of the new College of Fine Arts gallery buildings to be held the latter part of April. Mrs. Nell Danely Brooker will also show recent work at this exhibition.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Not Coal Land. Serial No. 01561. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif., March 31, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that William D. Reynolds, of Santa Monica, Cal., who, on June 5, 1905, made homestead entry No. 10883, Serial No. 01561, for S W 1/4 S E 1/4 and S 1/2 S W 1/4, Section 1, Township 1 South, Range 17 West, S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver at Los Angeles, Cal., on the 12th day of May, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: John L. Wood, of Topanga, Calif.; Daniel E. Fletcher, of Santa Monica, Calif.; C. C. Cheney, of Topanga, Calif.; Morton Allen, of Topanga, Calif. FRANK BUREN, Register. Date of first publication, April 8, 1911.



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Social & Personal

By Ruth Burke

Four large and brilliant weddings are scheduled for the latter half of April, and society folk are busily engaged in the enjoyable task of feting the four young women who are to become brides within the month. Miss Gladys Letts, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Letts of Hollywood will be the first of this quartet of maids to marry. She and her betrothed, Mr. Harold Janss, son of Dr. and Mrs. P. Janss, have chosen Tuesday, April 18, as the date for their wedding and invitations have been issued for the event to take place Tuesday evening, April 18, at St. Paul's pro-cathedral. None of the brides-elect has been the recipient of more delightful entertaining than Miss Letts. She is an exceedingly popular young girl, and her friends have vied with one another in showing her social attentions at this time. The following evening, Wednesday, April 19, will take place the marriage of Miss Marion Macneil, daughter of Mrs. Hugh Livingstone Macneil of South Figueroa street, to be celebrated at 9 o'clock at St. John's church, and will be one of the most brilliant weddings of the year. Since their return from the east, where they passed the holidays with their son and brother, Mr. Sayre Macneil, Mrs. Macneil and Miss Macneil have been observing the rest from social duties which the Lenten season fosters and the young bride-elect has accepted only a few of the less formal attentions which her many friends would so lavishly show her. In the week following, at least two socially important weddings will take place. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Augustus Allen have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Leola Elmore Allen, to Mr. Arthur William Bumiller of this city. The service will be read Wednesday morning, April 26, at 11 o'clock at the Immanuel Presbyterian church. Both Miss Allen and her betrothed are members of the exclusive society circles and the latter is widely known also through his skill as a tennis player, having won prominence and honors in many of the championship matches. Miss Ethelyn Dulin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar G. Dulin of 181 Commonwealth avenue, has also chosen Wednesday, April 26, as the date for her marriage to Mr. James R. Brehm of Wilkeson, Wash. Miss Dulin and Mr. Grehm, however, have planned for a home wedding, which, although necessarily marked by more simplicity, will be of much interest. Between now and July any number of weddings are to be solemnized and dates for these events are being gradually made known, so that within the next two months the brides-elect and their merry round of entertainments will crowd the social calendar to its limit.

Of interest to members of the younger set was the marriage Tuesday evening of Miss Florence Travers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Jesse Travers, to Mr. Ralph Alexander Muncy, the ceremony being celebrated at the home of the bride's parents, 837 South Flower street, Rev. Hugh K. Walker, pastor of Immanuel Presbyterian church, officiating. The home was artistically decorated with quantities of pink sweet peas and ferns. The bride wore a handsome gown of white silk grenadine over white satin, embroidered in pearls. She wore also a long tulle veil, caught with a spray of lilies of the valley, and carried a shower bouquet of white roses. Her maid of honor, Miss Nell Bennett, was attired in a gown of pink marquisette over messaline of the same shade and carried a cluster of pink sweet peas. Mr. Jesse Travers, brother of the bride, served as best man. Following a short wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Muncy will be at home to their friends at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Travers, who will leave soon for several months' travel abroad. Later in the fall the young bride and groom will occupy their own home, now in course of construction on Orchard avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Vickrey of 816 Beacon street gave a beautifully appointed dinner last Thursday evening to twenty-four of their friends. The

guests were seated at small tables decorated with pale pink sweet peas in baskets. After dinner "auction" was played. Those enjoying Mr. and Mrs. Vickrey's hospitality were Mr. and Mrs. Guy Barham, Mr. and Mrs. Willard J. Doran, Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Featherstone, Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Carlisle, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Vickrey, Dr. and Mrs. Carl Kurtz, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Cheney, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Loren D. Sale, Mr. and Mrs. Richard D. Bronson, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hines, Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Story, Miss Augusta Poehler and Mr. Charles Henderson.

At a prettily appointed five hundred party given last Saturday afternoon by Miss Lorita Rouse, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Rouse of West Twenty-first street, in honor of Miss Helen Williams, whose marriage to Mr. William Warrington of Chicago will take place soon, announcement was made of the betrothal of the young hostess to Mr. William Edward Sheppard of this city, the marriage to take place in June. The guests included Misses Helen Williams, Marie Juliet Rouse, Agnes Hole, Alice Jones, Florence Thresher, Mona Botsford, Barbara Stephens, Bertha Baker, Bess Sheppard, Belle Hutchinson, Elizabeth Page, Hazel Hutton, Ray Squires, Beatriz Burnham, Florence Chamberlain, Isabelle Morris, Jessie Roberts, Florence Schwartz, Willa McClellan, Gladys Lindsay, Marie Nicholls, Elizabeth Root, Edna Bennett, Helen Thresher, Alpha Knight, Vere Knowlton, Emily Hutton, Sarah Hanawalt, Willie Kerns, Hazel Parker, Amelia Edgar, Ethel Roper, Marvel Baker and Miss Hazel Baker of Santa Ana and Mrs. Glen Beymer. The hostess' mother and aunt, Mrs. W. J. Rouse and Miss Bertha Baker, assisted in receiving.

Mrs. H. K. Williamson and Mrs. R. B. Williamson of 601 Park View avenue have issued invitations for a bridge and five hundred party to be given at their home, Thursday afternoon, April 13. The affair is planned in honor of Miss Gladys Letts, a charming young bride-elect; Miss Ada Letts, who will leave soon for a trip abroad, and for Mrs. Charles Woelz of Joplin, Mo., an aunt of Mr. Harold Janss, the betrothed of Miss Gladys Letts.

Of particular interest to members of the exclusive younger set is the announcement made by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McMillan of the betrothal of their daughter, Miss Josephine McMillan to Mr. Borden Johnson. No date has been set as yet for the wedding which will take place in the autumn. Both families are prominently known socially. Mr. McMillan, father of the bride-elect is general manager of the Pacific Electric railway, and the groom is the son of Mr. Waldo Johnson of Chicago and a nephew of Mr. Gail B. Johnson of Westlake avenue, this city.

Miss Agnes Barnwell of 2801 Arlington avenue was hostess recently at an informal tea, at which announcement was made of the betrothal of Miss Virginia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Scott of Hollywood, to Mr. Howard Allen of St. Louis. The wedding is to take place early in May. The house was attractively decorated with jonquils and ferns, and Miss Barnwell was assisted by Misses Ruth Scott, Aileen Staub, Laura Swigart, Ethel Davenport and Florence Barnwell. Many delightful pre-nuptial affairs are being planned in honor of Miss Scott, who is popular with a large circle of friends.

Miss Ethelwyn Walker of 1125 Lake street was hostess Wednesday at a luncheon and bridge party, this being the second of a series of affairs she is giving. Her guests included Mmes. Walter P. Story, Frank Powell, Edward L. Doheny, Carrie Parsons, E. W. Kimble, J. Crampton Anderson, Clair Peck, Joseph K. Wilson, Ernest Bruck, Sidney Webb, Violet Stone, J. T. Fitzgerald, Mamie Moore, Lucy Nicolai, Leroy Edwards, Raymond Frisbie, Horace King, William H. Cline, Misses Agnes Hole, Bernice Felt of Chicago, Amy Hellman, Helen Thresher, Semone Ruch, Mathilde Bartlett, Mar-

**Latest
Corset News
from Paris**

"New corset models used for spring opening by Paquin, Margaine-LaCroix, Guillott and Matray, keep to straight figure lines, long curveless hip, flat back and low bust. The new idea is for the corset to be so flexible that the figure appears entirely unrestrained. Leading Paris gown-makers recommend front-laced styles and such models are held in high favor." This cablegram confirms the Gossard front-laced principles and characteristics as embodied in their models this season.

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garet Woollacott, Clara Leonardt, Gretchen Day, Ruth Kays, Mary Bernard, Lily Olshausen and Florence Thresher. The first of her series of parties was given by Miss Walker Friday afternoon of last week, when her assistants were Mrs. Arley Tottenham, Mrs. Ivan Peoples, Miss Florence Thresher, Miss Margaret Woollacott and Miss Semone Ruch. Guests on that date also included Mmes. George Ellis, Stanley Setnan, Harry Helyar, Emil Ducommun, George M. Shelton; Misses Olive Bennett, Elizabeth Richards, Ave Raze, Leila Morrison, Helen Stocker, Ann Richards, Ella Smith, Payne, Nora Dickinson, Edith Osborne, Clara Leonardt, Ethel Wyatt, Maude Adams, Birdette Willson, Bertha Ducommun, Ethel Rebman, Maud Marshall, May Rebman, Hildreth Maier, Ora Willson, Florence Judd and Helen Updegraff.

Capt. and Mrs. Randolph H. Miner of West Adams street left recently for a three months' trip abroad. They plan to sail from New York Saturday, April 8, and will visit the Azores, Madeira, Gibraltar, Algiers and Naples, after which they will make an extended tour of the continent. The trip was rather suddenly decided upon and is being made for the benefit of Captain Miner's health. Mr. and Mrs. John Powers and Dr. and Mrs. Charles Smith will sail on the same steamer.

Under the direction of Miss Margaret Goetz, with Mrs. Gertrude Ross at the piano, a program of International folk songs, given in costume, will be presented at the Ebell Club Saturday and Monday afternoons, April 8 and 10. The singers who will take part are Misses Ethel Ardis, Margaret Burbank, Faith Boyce, Lucy Cleveland, May Graham, Jessie Hollecker, Adele Levy, Lenore Montgomery, Hortense Monlux, Marie Miet, Maude Price, Catherine Smith, Louise Well and Mu-

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riel West. The program will be divided into parts, the Shepherdess, the German, the Market and the Indian, closing with old-time songs. Assisting in the German scene will be the following young women from the German department of the Polytechnic high school: Misses Mabel Beringer, Gertrude Braun, Sumolu Ratlin, Neleta Hain, Anna Logan, Florence Meadows, Bessie Miller, Elva Murray, Helen Rockwell and Eda Secor.

Mr. R. H. Swayne, Mr. John G. Hoyt and Maj. C. L. Tilden, who are joint

owners of the new steamship Navajo, are guests at the Virginia. The Navajo was successfully launched from the wharf of the Craig shipyards at Long Beach Harbor Thursday morning of last week, the ceremony being attended with great eclat. The guests of the Virginia, to whom Mr. Craig issued invitations, take the opportunity of extending their thanks through The Graphic for having had the pleasure of witnessing the launching.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tyler of 2501 West Adams street entertained recently with a bridge supper. The home was artistically decorated with quantities of spring flowers and greenery. Guests included Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Pauly, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Ripley, Mr. and Mrs. B. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Childs and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Letts and their two daughters, Misses Edna and Gladys Letts, with their house guests who have come to attend the wedding of Miss Gladys Letts and Mr. Harold Janss, April 18, have returned from a short motoring trip to Santa Barbara. Miss Gladys Letts Friday gave a prettily appointed luncheon in compliment to the young women who are to be her bridesmaids.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Saunders gave a merry party last Saturday evening in compliment to Mrs. Saunders' cousin, Miss Juliet Borden, one of the season's debutantes. Places at the supper table were set for Miss Borden, Miss Jane Rollins, Miss Emma Conroy, Miss Florence Wood, Miss Mildred Burnett, Miss Virginia Walsh, Miss Sally Bonner, Miss Edna Bennett, Miss Evangeline Duque; Messrs. Clark Bonner, George Reed, Harry Borden, Richard Clapp, Allan Archer, Thomas Duque, Neil Pendleton, Melville Stephens, George Zimmer, Jack Sommers, George Ennis and Louis Tolhurst.

Mrs. Philip Forve of 427 Westlake avenue has issued invitations for a luncheon to be given at her home Monday, April 17. Places will be set for twenty-two.

Mr. and Mrs. John de Bruyn Kops and their small son from New York are sojourning at the Hotel Virginia, where they plan to remain for a few weeks. Mrs. J. F. Marshall of San Francisco is accompanying them.

Mrs. W. G. McMahon, her two children and governess are back at the Hotel Virginia after a brief visit to Catalina. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hague, who accompanied them to the island, also have returned to the hotel.

Mrs. James A. Murray, wife of the well-known Montana millionaire, entertained Mrs. Forbes and Miss Forbes at luncheon at the Virginia Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Webb and their son of Denver, Colo., are among the recent arrivals at the Hotel Virginia. Mr. Webb is the general western agent for the American Telegraph and Telephone Company, with headquarters in Denver.

Mr. and Mrs. George I. Cochran of Los Angeles entertained a party of friends at dinner at the Virginia Sunday last. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Fairbanks and Mrs. J. W. Timmons.

Mr. Ned Greenway of San Francisco, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. de Mumm of Paris registered at the Virginia last Sunday. Mr. de Mumm is one of the owners of the well-known champagne brand of that name, and while Mr. Greenway has the reputation of being the greatest distributor of champagne on the Pacific coast, he is also famed as a social dictator of San Francisco's exclusive society.

Mrs. David E. Spangler of 1525 Manhattan place has sent out invitations for a musical to be given at the Ebell Clubhouse, Friday afternoon, April 21, in honor of her mother and sister, Mrs. P. C. Frick and Miss Frick of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, who have been in Southern California for the winter season.

Lieut.-Gen. and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee have taken the Sumner P. Hunt cottage at Terminal Island and will enjoy a fortnight's stay there.

Announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. Gus Brenner of San Francisco of the betrothal of their daughter, Miss

Bessie Brenner, to Mr. Edwin J. Loeb of this city, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Loeb of 837 Westlake avenue. As yet no date has been set for the wedding, but the event will probably take place in the autumn.

Elaborate plans are being made for the program to be given as a testimonial to Mrs. George A. Dobinson in May. Many beautiful dances are in preparation and a particularly interesting number will be an old English Maypole dance. The young men and women will dress in Dickens' costumes, and the music will consist of old English melodies. The women who are actively engaged in support of the program are Madame Caroline Severance; Mmes. F. A. Eastman, William Irving Hollingsworth, John R. Haynes, Ernest A. Bryant, Frank Gibson, Robert Marsh, Stephen Arnold Rendall, N. P. Conrey, Walter Jarvis Barlow, Mark Sibley Severance, Cameron Erskine Thom, Willoughby Rodman, Walter Lindley, James A. Foshay, John L. Von Blon, Charles H. Toll, P. Frank McGrath, J. R. Newberry, Shelley Tolhurst, Randall Hutchinson, Charles Wellborn, Robert Wankowski, Morris Albee, Ada Henry Van Pelt, Edgar Lacey Swaine, R. A. Redman, Charles Rivers Drake, L. E. Behymer, Jules Kauffman, Theodore G. Davis, Bradner Wells Lee, Otheman Stevens, E. F. C. Klokke, J. B. Millard, Charles W. Hinchcliffe, C. Q. Stanton, Thomas E. Gibbon, M. C. Burnett, Samuel T. Clover, Fred Wood, B. R. Baumgardt, Harry Clifford Lott, Pioche Robinson, Theodore Finley, Leon Loeb, R. F. Hayhurst, C. B. McCollum, Harry Cardell, Frank Lamb Ellison, S. M. Perry, F. E. Prior, Dr. Rose Talbot Bullard, Dr. Ellen Mathews, Miss Beresford Joy, Miss Olive Percival and Miss Marthine Dietrichson.

Mrs. John Wigmore of Pasqual street left Wednesday for England, where she plans to remain for a twelve month. En route to the east she will stop in Arizona to visit with her son, Mr. Cyril Wigmore, and in Chicago she will be the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Joel Hunter, whose wedding was of recent local interest. In New York, Mrs. Wigmore will be met by her son, Captain Wigmore, and will be his guest until the date for sailing. A number of delightful farewell parties were given in honor of Mrs. Wigmore, prior to her departure, her hostesses including Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys, who entertained for her with a luncheon of twelve; and Mrs. Stephen C. Hubbell, who gave a smart luncheon at the California Club.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Jevne left Thursday for New York, whence they will sail on the Rotterdam for an extended European trip. They will visit in Germany and later go to Norway. They will be away all summer.

Mrs. Valentine Peyton plans to leave soon for Washington, D. C., to meet her daughter, Miss Mary Belle Peyton, who is a student at the Mount Vernon Seminary. The two will go to New York, thence to Gordonsville, Va., to visit before coming back to Los Angeles. Miss Peyton, who is a junior, will resume her studies at the Mount Washington Seminary in the fall.

Mrs. N. B. Mitchell announces the marriage of her daughter, Miss Ethel Mitchell, to Mr. M. B. Patton, a young real estate man of this city. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. Whitcomb Brougner. Mr. and Mrs. Patton will pass their honeymoon in San Diego.

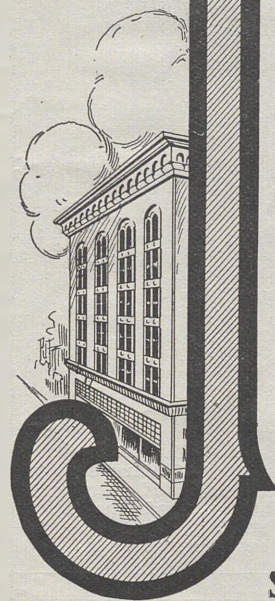
Miss Barbara Stephens of 1108 West Twenty-seventh street will entertain today with a luncheon in honor of Miss Helen Williams, whose engagement to Mr. William Warmington of Chicago was announced recently.

Mrs. George P. Thresher of 37 Westmoreland place has issued invitations for a bridge luncheon to be given at her home Wednesday afternoon, April 12. Miss Helen Thresher will entertain with a card party the following afternoon, Thursday, April 13.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Priest of Beacon street, accompanied by their family, have left for an extended European trip. They plan to be away several months, and upon their return will occupy their handsome new home which was recently completed on St. Andrews boulevard.

Mr. and Mrs. William T. Bishop of West Adams street were host and hostess recently at a dinner party given in compliment to Mr. and Mrs. Jo-

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seph T. Carew and Mr. and Mrs. Bolton Armstrong of Cincinnati, who have been touring Southern California. The table centerpiece was of Dresden colored flowers, and other guests included Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bishop and Mr. James Baldwin.

For April the Friday Morning Club will enjoy a program of much interest. Yesterday Luella Clay Carson, D.Litt., president of Mills College, gave a talk on "A Peculiar Opportunity in the Making of a State," and Dr. Dorothea Moore spoke on "The East and the West." April 14, Dr. Jessica B. Peixotto, assistant professor of sociology in the University of California, will discuss "The Social Theory of Tolstoy." "The Trend of Modern Thought in Europe" will be the subject of a lecture which Prof. B. R. Baumgardt will deliver before the club Friday morning, April 21. At the meeting April 28 a musical program will be featured by Estelle Heartt Dreyfus, contralto; Mr. Axel Simonsen, 'cellist, and Mrs. H. Hennion Robinson, accompanist. A meeting of the drama committee was held Tuesday afternoon, April 4, when recent plays were discussed by Dr. Dorothea Moore. The hostess included Mrs. David C. McCan, Mrs. H. L. Story, Mrs. Morris Cohn and Miss Laura G. Smith. The members of the Women's Press Club were special guests of honor.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar C. Mueller and their son, Master Douglas Mueller of 2115 Harvard boulevard will leave next Wednesday for New York, whence they will sail for New York, whence they ropean trip. They plan to be away about four months. A number of informal affairs were given prior to their departure.

Miss Forest Arnold, formerly Miss Mabel Wiles, has come down from San Francisco for a short visit with her relatives and friends here.

Miss Genevieve Patterson of Spokane, Wash., who is to be one of the members of Miss Gladys Letts' bridal party, was the guest of honor last Saturday at a dainty luncheon given by Mrs. Valentine Peyton of Westlake avenue. Decorations were in pink and

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green, Enchantress carnations and maidenhair ferns being arranged in the scheme. Others present were Misses

(Continued on Page Fifteen)

Cheaters

Olga Nethersole, in a play which allows for quality, rather than her usual quantity of emotionalism and tears, strikes a new keynote, which her admirers agree is an improvement on her former roles. In "The Redemption of Evelyn Vaudray," her offering at the Majestic Theater this week, Miss Nethersole makes repression a dominant feature of her acting, and, fortunately so, for ranting of the Sappho or Mrs. Tanqueray type would mar the play, which is none too strong as a vehicle, although adequately interesting in its present cast and staging. No greater tribute to Miss Nethersole's art nor to the excellence of her support could be given than that accorded by her Monday night audience, which so entered into the spirit of the acting, if not the play, that an unwonted stillness prevailed not only at the climaxes, but throughout the unfolding of the plot. The play itself is by Henri Bernstein, author of "The Thief," but lacking the strength of his previous work, and without the grip on the heart strings that "The Thief" held. Realism pervades the plot, however, and the story is convincingly and succinctly told. The triangular element is featured in the prosaic, business-absorbed husband, the temperamental wife, and the pleasure-seeking poet, who stands ready to appreciate in the wife those charms of which the husband is less observant. Realizing his own limitation, Vaudray fears the inevitable comparisons which his wife may draw between himself and the brilliant poet, and forbids Philip Lazarre access to his home. But the harm is done, and after a scene with her husband, Evelyn deserts him and her child and goes to Lazarre. In time the poet wearsies of his conquest and openly basks in the adulation of another woman. Vaudray having divorced Evelyn, the latter begs Lazarre to marry her, which he declines to do, explaining that the French law will not permit marriage between a divorced woman and the man who has figured as co-respondent. As he refuses to take her to another country where a marriage could be legally performed, Evelyn leaves him to go on the stage. Hungering for a sight of her son, Evelyn gains access to her former home, where she is discovered by the husband she deserted. Evelyn begs for a share in her son's life. Vaudray refuses, but relents as she starts to leave the house, and acknowledging that his love for her still exists, takes her to his heart. Miss Nethersole finds her ablest support in Walter Edwards, whose Philip Vaudray is excellently depicted. Franklyn Roberts invests the less popular character, Philip Lazarre, with flesh and blood traits, and Wallace Erskine as Vivian Duchatel. Maud Hosford as Rosa, Vaudray's sister and Margaret Campbell as Germaine Silvestre do adequate work. Mrs. George W. Barnum, not unknown to local playgoers, portrays Julie, the faithful old nurse and gives an excellent delineation, while special honors go to little Joe Wallace, who takes the part of Louis, the young son of the Vaudrays.

"Wildfire" at the Burbank

"Wildfire" is not a play that reflects glory upon the dramatic careers of either George Broadhurst or George Hobart, who are guilty of perpetrating this so-called comedy drama. This story of a charming young widow, whose deceased husband left her a string of racing horses, among them a splendid animal called "Wildfire," certainly touches the risibles on several occasions—mostly through the interpolation of slang. At the Burbank Theater it is being given an excellent production, which is doubled in interest since it introduces to the patrons of this playhouse three new members of the organization. Ida Adair, the new leading woman, reveals a most attractive personality in the Lillian Russell role of Mrs. Barrington. She has a ripe charm and a fund of magnetism, and her audiences completely surrender to her. The new leading man, Sidney Ayres, is not given so favorable opportunity to show the scope of his

talents. He is required only to walk through the part of John Garrison, which task he performs acceptably. Walter Gilbert, the third newcomer, does a bit of character work as Chappie Raster, the colored jockey, which whets the appetite for further histrionic fare of his concoction. The best work of the performance is done by Charles Ruggles, as little Bud, the stable boy, a part to which he lends the illusion of happy-hearted, loyal, impulsive youth. The Fred Sanderson of David Hartford shows this actor in a new field—that of a tender lover who plays the game square. It is interesting to note Mr. Hartford's capable handling of this character. Peter Lang is a warm favorite as Matt Donovan, the trainer, and Howard Scott finds a part to his liking as a "chappie boy" Englishman. A number of minor roles are played well up to the excellent standard of the Morosco company.

Good Fun at the Orpheum

That portion of vaudeville audiences rather contemptuously classed as "highbrows," would doubtless sit in chill disdain at the Orpheum this week, and wonder at the insanity of their fellows—those poor benighted individuals who laugh their faces into wrinkles over the antics of Jimmie Barry, the rag-time singing and playing of Bernard & Weston, and the dainty nonsense of Merrill & Otto. It is good to have occasional entertainment com-



IDA ADAIR, BURBANK

prised of foolishness and absurdity; it stirs up the liver and takes the colored glasses off the nose of life. Those two personable youngsters, Lola Merrill and Frank Otto, carry on a summer flirtation in a delicious manner. They talk about nothing, sing about nothing, but they do it in a way that makes a hit. Their dancing is graceful, and petite Miss Merrill is most charming to behold. That inimitable team of "rag-timers," Mike Bernard and Willie Weston, fairly tear off the music, and the audience claps itself into convulsions, and is loth to let them go. Bernard's fingers would break the speed record of Barney Oldfield, and his accompaniments to Weston's unexcelled singing of character songs are stellar features. Although the Jimmie Barry sketch, "At Hensfoot Corners," is not new, Orpheum patrons apparently find as mirthful enjoyment in it as they did a season ago. The last of the newcomers, the Four Huntings, offer freak divertisement, with the scene laid in a lunatic asylum. The dancing of Mollie Hunting and that of the quartet at the finish is the best part of the turn. Bird Millman and her pretty assistant remain popular favorites, and other



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holdovers are the Manikin Music Hall, the Empire Comedy Four, and "The Fire Commissioner."

Offerings for Next Week

Henry Arthur Jones' most successful play, "Mrs. Dane's Defense," will be given at the Belasco Theater the coming week by Lewis S. Stone and the others of the Belasco-Blackwood forces. The performance will introduce once more to the Belasco audiences, Florence Reed, who has come to Los Angeles to play a special engagement for a few weeks and whose first appearance with her former Belasco associates will be in the strikingly powerful role of Mrs. Dane. Local theatergoers who are familiar with Miss Reed's fine talents will welcome the opportunity of seeing her in this role, which gives her ample moments. Not less interesting will be Lewis Stone's assignment of the part of Sir Daniel Carteret. The big scene between Mrs. Dane and Sir Daniel in the third act, which is perhaps the best example of writing on the English-speaking stage, should be unusually well done. The entire force of the Belasco organization will be seen in Mrs. Dane's Defense." The week following the company will give the first stock production in this city of Ethel Barrymore's success, "Cousin Kate."

"The Climax," which will be presented at the Majestic Theater next week, is described as a pretty story of the heart. Music plays an important part in this little drama, which is often referred to as a melody-play. "The Song of the Soul," which is interpolated, has become one of the most popular songs published in years. The story is of a young woman, Adelina von Haggan, who goes to New York

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from the middle west to study music. The son of her music teacher and Dr. Raymond, a young physician from her home town, are rivals for her hand. Adelina's loss of voice, which threatens to ruin her career, and the important part played by Dr. Raymond in the recovery of her vocal powers form the gist of the plot. The Loyal Order of Moose has purchased the engagement outright from both the company and the theater and will be in entire charge.

"Wildfire," at the Burbank, introducing three new members of the Morosco stock company, has been such a success that it will be continued another week, beginning with the matinee Sunday, and including the regular Thursday matinee. This racing comedy runs along with the swiftness and smoothness of a metropolitan production and has become a popular favorite. Chief interest in the production has centered about the two new leading members of the Burbank company, Miss Adair and Sydney Ayres, both of whom won their spurs at the first per-

"Rolfonians," a group of twelve instrumentalists, who perform on a variety of difficult instruments, rendering both solo and concerted numbers. The scene of the sketch which forms a thread for the musical renditions is called "The Lawn Fete." Stuart Barnes christens himself "prince of monologists," and is a prime Orpheum favorite. Most of his material is new on this trip, so he is sure to add to his circle of admirers. Direct from the London Hippodrome come the Six Flying Banvards, secured by means of the Orpheum's foreign affiliations. This sextette of four men and two girls has an international reputation for long leaping, casting and trapeze work. Jarrow, the trickster, is an unique foreigner who delights in unusual feats of jugglery and legerdemain. His "lemon trick," is often imitated, but never really done save by him. The Four Huntings in "The Foolhouse," Mike Bernard, the piano tamer and Willie Weston, the character songster, Lola Merrill and Frank Otto in their



FLORENCE REED, AT THE BELASCO NEXT WEEK

formance. Walter B. Gilbert, another newcomer, created a favorable impression in his comedy role of the colored jockey. David Hartford, as the automobile enthusiast; Charles Ruggles, as the stable boy; David Landau, as the young man in trouble; Peter Lang, as the horse trader; Howard Scott, as the "importation"; Willis Marks, as the reformer; Frank Camp, as the villainous bookmaker, and all the other members of the Burbank company are well suited to their assignments.

With crowded audiences the rule at every performance and popularity continuing to the entire satisfaction of the box office, "The Campus" will enter upon the fifteenth week of its remarkable run at the Grand Opera House tomorrow afternoon. Almost all that could be said about the phenomenal success of this Walter De Leon musical play has already been said by local writers. It is undoubtedly the biggest popular success, either dramatic or musical, that has been produced on a local stage. A great factor in its success has been the cleanliness and wholesomeness of its lines and wit. Mr. DeLeon's song numbers have done their share toward the popularity of the play, and are being whistled and sung in the streets. Next Friday night Ferris Hartman and his merry company will give the one hundred and fiftieth performance of the play, and on that notable occasion the management will present to all those attending a beautiful souvenir program. The cast for the fifteenth week remains the same.

Real variety is promised by the Orpheum for the week beginning the Monday matinee April 10. Heading the list comes B. A. Rolfe, the premier cornet virtuoso of the world, and his

patter turn, and Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Barry complete the bill, save for the daylight motion pictures.

Asides

Monday evening, April 17, Katherine Tingley will open to the public the Greek Theater at Point Loma. This theater was the first of its kind to be erected in the United States. It was built by Mrs. Tingley in 1901. Its scenic surroundings are unsurpassed, offering a background of the Pacific ocean. Katherine Tingley made the initial presentation of ancient Greek drama in the English language in this country when she revived "Eumenides" of Aeschylus at the Carnegie Lyceum in New York. Mrs. Tingley is a firm believer in drama as an educator. The opening offering at the Greek Theater will be "The Aroma of Athens." It was first presented at the Isis Theater at San Diego, where the gorgeous spectacle it offered and its dramatic value brought forth unstinted praise from the critics of that city. One eastern writer, who chanced to attend the performance, wrote in superlative terms of the accuracy of its costuming and scenery, of the beauty of its musical interpolations and the general worthiness of the entire production. The presentation at the Greek Theater will be far more elaborate in every particular than that given at the Isis.

Madame Sarah Bernhardt will be seen at the Mason Opera House, April 19, 20, 21, 22, on her last visit to America. Madame Bernhardt has brought a storehouse of properties and settings with her, and her productions will be on the same lavish scale that she has given at the Theater Sarah Bernhardt in Paris.

Los Angeles soon will have an opportunity to hear the Russian Symphony Orchestra, which will give a

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Nights, 25c, 50c, 75c. Matinees Sunday, Thursday, Saturday, 10c, 25c, 50c. Coming---The Great Detective Sensation, "Arsene Lupin."

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series of concerts April 25, 26 and 27 at the Auditorium. The concert master is Nikolai Sokoloff, and the personnel of the orchestra embraces a number of well-known names. Four vocalists accompany the orchestra, as well as six instrumental soloists. The seat sale will be held at the Auditorium box office.

Rheinhold Von Warlich, the young Russian lieder singer, will be heard in recital at Simpson Auditorium, Thurs-

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day, April 20, and Saturday matinee, April 22. The seat sale will be held at the Auditorium box office.

Richard Bennett, in "The Deep Purple"

"The Deep Purple," now playing at the Lyric Theater, is a melodrama made for Broadway that arouses deep purple emotions in a certain portion of the audience. The first act takes place in the basement parlor of Mrs. Fallon's boarding house in the west forties, New York city. Mrs. Fallon is an ex-thief, "Frisco Kate," with her portrait in the rogues' gallery, but she is on the square and desires to remain so. For the present, for a reason not quite clear, she must allow certain notorious crooks to foregather in her house to hatch their nefarious schemes. They have a lovely one on foot. A rich young mining engineer is to arrive, bringing his "roll" with him, at a certain New York hotel. Leland, whose brain has conceived "the sure thing," has kidnaped, with a promise of marriage, the daughter of a respectable Buffalo clergyman. Her part is simply the telling of a little lie, which does not seem to her particularly wicked, as she had to tell her father a lie to get away from home. She is to go to the hotel and tell Mr. William Lake that her mother, a poor widow, needs advice regarding certain mining properties and ask assistance in the name of a supposed mutual friend. Lake will agree to go with her to see the maps at her mother's flat. There he will be caught by Leland, apparently invading the sanctity of Leland's home, and to avoid a scandal that will reflect on the happiness of his mother and sister, he will be perfectly willing to part with his money.

It is so easy that "Pop" Clark hates to take the money. Incidentally, Leland and "Pop" Clark have another little scheme that they hope will bring them in a thousand or two. Laylock, a western hold-up man, who has committed several murders and a daring Wells Fargo robbery, not because he wanted to, but because he just couldn't help it, comes with a letter recommending him to Mrs. Fallon's good heartedness. Mrs. Fallon gets the promise of a good job for him on the morrow and as they both confess their desire for a simple life far from the world of badgers and crooks, a nice little romance seems to be in the wind. There is a price on Laylock's head and with the help of Connolly, a hotel copper, and a corrupt police lieutenant, Leland and Pop manage to pinch him, and get him committed to the Island for thirty days, until men who can identify him come on from the west. Mrs. Fallon sees how the land lies. She cannot keep the crooks out of her house, but she seems to have knowledge that will send them up if she chooses to divulge it, and she is nothing if not astute. She has tried to befriend the young girl, Doris Moore, but the girl has eluded her vigilance. She follows her to the hotel, speaks several words of warning, first to the policeman and then to Lake. Lake is loth to feel that the nice little girl is a stealer, but he takes the precaution of putting a six-shooter in his pocket. In the flat it takes only a second and not even a pistol shot to settle the crooks, and Lake and the girl, for whom the engineer has conceived the grand passion, escape to the hotel, where he places Doris in the care of his mother and sister.

It is a brief climax that ought to have been provocative of more thrills, though the youth and courage of Lake make a definite appeal to lovers of the romantic. Two more acts follow the climax, for good measure. The girl's innocence must be established, so that her lover may make her one of his aristocratic family, and Laylock must be freed and united to Mrs. Fallon. It transpires that she is familiar enough with the ways of the police to know that not influence but money will free Laylock, so for this friend of an hour she sells her house and furniture, realizing the two thousand that she has been assured will be enough. But the price is raised over night and she needs five hundred more. She is sent for by Bruce, inspector of police and friend of Lake, in the hope that she will act as a clarifying influence on the engineer's brain, but she merely strengthens his belief in the integrity of Doris Moore and gets the five hundred that she needs and another five hundred for good measure. Lake then deposits three thousand dollars upon Doris Moore's hat

to prove to the inspector his utter belief in the young woman. They leave her alone with the money, knowing that Leland, who is waiting two doors below, will come to her. He enters and with a few well-timed shrieks Doris saves the money and the young man's faith. But Leland by a fake telephone message makes the young woman believe that her father is coming for her and that she must meet him at Mrs. Fallon's. When the girl arrives she of course finds herself with Leland. Things are going hard with her, when the freed Laylock comes in. He has promised Mrs. Fallon that he will not kill Leland for sending him up, but when he sees the man he finds that "he just can't help it." As he fires his revolver, Lake bursts in the door followed by Mrs. Fallon. The inspector whom Lake has brought for protection follows, but Lake is quick-witted enough to declare suicide, and the inspector, though he knows by the western pistol that this is not true, is willing to let it pass to save his friend embarrassment. Lake promises that Laylock and Mrs. Fallon shall go with him on the morrow to Algiers, where he will give Laylock a job as engineer. Whereupon Laylock announces that this man was surely born "in the deep purple." The crook is properly punished by death, the two who wish to reform are united with an honest chance ahead of them and the curtain descends upon the two young people just as they are about to fall into each other's arms.

The entire cast is competent, but the honors fall to Miss Ada Dwyer as Mrs. Fallon, to Emmett Corrigan as Laylock and to Richard Bennett as William Lake. These three play so exceedingly well that it creates the impression that the play is better than it is. Mr. Bennett, whom Los Angelans will remember with pleasure as John Shand in "What Every Woman Knows," is an actor with sound knowledge of his art, a delightful personality and the good sense not to depend upon it. Out of this part he creates a genuinely lovable and human character with none of the stock heroics that we might expect. His laugh is refreshing and he seems at every point to be a man of courage and sincerity. He holds the attention every moment he is on the stage. Of Mr. Corrigan there is far too little. He plays with a repose that is suggestive of great strength and humanness. Miss Dwyer does wonders with Mrs. Fallon, who, in other hands, would without doubt, turn into a familiar caricature. She avoids at every turn obvious melodramatic insincerity and artificiality, and evolves a character that is decidedly human and likeable. The acting of these three is worth going to see.

ANNE PAGE.
New York, April 3, 1911.

Len Behymer and the Auditorium

While no definite announcement has been made, it is generally understood that with the close of the present season the Shuberts will retire from the Auditorium, making no attempt to renew their contract with the owner-management. In that event, it becomes a question of general interest to know into whose hands this desirable home of music will fall, since it is the logical place for all the high-class musical entertainments that come to Los Angeles.

Naturally, the local manager for the Shuberts, Len J. Behymer, is first suggested, an impresario of admirable qualifications, enjoying the highest standing in the east, and with the leading artists of this country and Europe. How well he is esteemed is best set forth by the Musical Courier, which in an editorial comment of Wednesday, March 22, had this to say:

"It must be a source of keen satisfaction to the musical people of California to know that much of their musical enterprise is centered in the hands of such a gentleman and man of judgment as L. E. Behymer, from whose offices in Los Angeles a splendid influence of music and art radiates to all parts of his wonderful state. Mr. Behymer has devoted himself for years past to the development of the finer sense and taste of the people by offering to the public the best artistic material at the command of a manager. The result is a personal identi-

fication with the choicest music played and sung by the most artistic types that visit California. He demands them from the east in the interests of his people, and they respond liberally by nominating him as their representative in the practical demonstrations of the best in music. Mr. Behymer has merely begun. What he has thus far done is a foundation of a structure that will shortly appear in its full glory before the people of the Pacific who are devoted to music and art."

That the above is in nowise overstated is the verdict of all who have come in contact with Mr. Behymer in a business or professional way. Now comes his dilemma. He has a number of big attractions on hand for next season and is without a house to place them in unless, indeed, he is given a lease of the Auditorium for a term sufficiently long to do justice to himself and his bookings. It would be a pity to attempt to carry his attractions so far out as the Shrine Auditorium, and Simpson's is too small. Doubtless, if he were awarded the management of the Temple Auditorium on a three or five year contract, Los Angeles would be vastly the gainer, since it is certain he would bring here many of the biggest attractions in the shape of grand opera, Russian dancers, the Imperial Russian Orchestra, Sousa, Bevan and similar high-class attractions.

If he had the Auditorium, it is not unlikely that he could arrange it so that both the Ellis and Orpheus clubs could give their concerts there, and that he would be able to augment the number of local symphony concerts is fairly certain, thus insuring to music lovers a festival of good music at least once a week. In addition, there are big dramatic shows which John Cort and the Shuberts would send him, where a big seating capacity is needed.

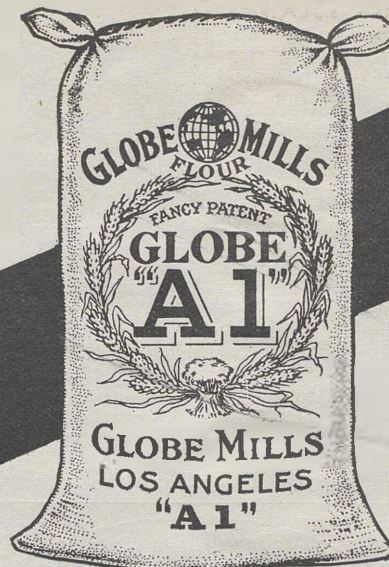
In every way Mr. Behymer would seem to be the logical man to take over the Auditorium at the expiration of the present lease, and on behalf of a musical and artistic clientele, The Graphic urgently appeals to the Auditorium board of directors to make it possible for this estimable impresario—who has done so much for Los Angeles in bringing here great artists, not otherwise to be heard—to control the bookings there for the next five years at least.

Florence Willard's Fairy Fantasy

Details for the first production of "Wan o' the Wood," Florence Willard's delightful fairy fantasy, which is to be the first offering of the Children's Theater Movement, have been finally arranged; the cast is complete; the scenery is being painted; the costumes are engrossing the attention of half a dozen costume makers; the music in the hands of the orchestra leader, and the production will be made, if no other engagements interfere, the afternoon and evening of Saturday, April 22, at the Majestic Theater.

There is uncertainty as to whether Blanche Ring comes to the Majestic

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the week beginning April 16, or a week later; when the exact date is known the production of "Wan o' the Wood" will be definitely stated. A complete set of scenery, of the most modern description, is required by the play. This is being provided by competent artists. The cast of principals is large, with many extras, and all will be prettily and fantastically costumed. The production itself is under the general management of Frank C. Egan, with the auxiliary stage direction of William Bernard and Alfred Allen.

Miss Willard, who is the talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Willard, has dedicated her little play to Miss Mary Foy, in recognition of the fact that she was inspired by and wrote it upon the sunny meadows of the Foy estate at San Rafael Heights.

Mrs. Mary Payson of Brooklyn is responsible for most of the beautiful incidental music. Parts of this music have been approved by the best known critics and composers in this country. It is to be used afterward upon the professional stage, and it is stated, from a trustworthy source, that Walter Damrosch may stand sponsor for it in a public production in the metropolis. A. D. Hunter is in charge of the orchestration.

In order of appearance the cast is as follows: Wan, Helen Eddy; Tioma, Ollie Walters and Lucille Hutton; sprite, Maude Pedegrift; Dan o' the Wood, Clella Van Pelt; Primrose, Zearl Monteverte; Daisy, Consuelo Henley; Mariposa, Gladys Bromley; Barker for the "Seeing Fairlyland Toadmobile," Jack Horner; Will o' the Wind, Riena Graf; Big Bear, Stephen Jacsek; Medium Bear, John McMullen; Little Bear, Mildred Heinze; Pages to the Queen, Harvey Stevens, Zearl Monteverte; Queen of the Fairies, Anna Jacsek; Indian Mother of Wan, Laurie H. Johnson; Broom Plant, Margaret O'Brien; Phlox, Dorothy Pierce; Blackbird, Ethel Freder; Mocking Bird, Frances Gillette; Indian dancers, Anna Bradley and Leila Darby; Vother Owl, Edith Bingham; Baby Owl, Anna Moore; Father Owl, Maude Pedegrift; Monk's Hood, Mary Mae Cattern; Minno, the prophet, Frank C. Egan. The solo dancers will be Maryon Dunbar and Laurena Gros, with Curtyne Englar as premier danseuse.

An orchestra of size will support the young players in the musical numbers.

Auto Tour in England Offered

Two couples who expect to leave for Europe in the early part of May desire one more couple to accompany them, the object being to spend about one month touring England with automobile before going to the continent. Address letters (marked private) to E. J. Brent, P. O. Box 887, Los Angeles.

Personal and Social

(Continued From Page Eleven)

Gladys Letts, Margaret Goodrich, Mamie Maier, Edna Letts, Leta McCartney of San Francisco, Hildegard Payne, Madeline King, Katherine Bannin Virginia Walsh, Pauline Vollmer, May Rhodes, Ruth Larned and Marie Bobrick.

Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, who is making a lecture tour through the United States, was at Del Monte last week for a few days of quiet rest. The baron is unusually distinguished in appearance; is a member of the French senate and judge of The Hague Court, and his lectures on "International Arbitration and Conciliation" are brilliant and scholarly.

Paymaster Victor S. Jackson, U.S.N., with Mrs. Jackson, arrived Monday at Del Monte for a stay of a week or two.

Mrs. Charles A. Ault and the Misses Brownell of Cincinnati are passing a month at Del Monte and are accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Wilson of Los Angeles and Mr. and Mrs. H. W. George of Santa Clara.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Lent of Seattle have joined the golfing contingent at Del Monte from the northwest and are among those distinguishing themselves on the links.

Mrs. William F. Vilas of Madison, Wis., and Mrs. Fox of Milwaukee are at Del Monte for a week's stay, before coming south, after which they will return to their homes in the middle west.

Mr. and Mrs. Isador Straus of New York, after a visit in the southern part of the state, have gone north and have been guests at Del Monte. Mr. Straus is a brother of Nathan Straus, the philanthropist, and of Oscar Straus, secretary of commerce and labor in Roosevelt's cabinet. He himself is connected with many financial and charitable institutions, and a few years ago played an important part in the tariff reform legislation. With Mr. and Mrs. Straus are Mr. and Mrs. A. Abraham of Brooklyn.

Dr. and Mrs. F. J. Campbell of Fargo, N. D., passed several delightful days at the Pacific Grove Hotel last week. They were accompanied by their daughters.

Miss Lee Girvin, one of the popular debutantes of the winter in San Francisco, has been a guest for several weeks of her mother at Del Monte. Mr. Richard D. Girvin has been joining them regularly for the week-ends and enjoying the golfing. After her strenuous winter season, Miss Girvin has been passing her days in the saddle and is looked upon as one of the most accomplished equestriennes at Del Monte.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Agnew and Miss Agnew of Everett, Wash., having with them Miss Kittenger of Seattle, have taken apartments at Del Monte for several weeks. They are well known socially in the northwest and have many friends along the entire coast.

Mrs. Owen H. Churchill of South Figueroa street has been entertaining Mrs. John Spencer and Miss May Spencer of Palo Alto as her house guests.

Miss Marie Van Horn and Miss Wanda Fraisher, accompanied by the latter's mother, Mrs. W. W. Fraisher of 922 West Sixth street, will leave May 14 for Europe, where they will pass a number of months in study.

Mrs. Willard Horace Stimson and Mrs. Walter Jones Trask have issued invitations for a musical to be given at the California Club, Wednesday afternoon, April 19, at 3 o'clock.

One of the prettiest of the week's affairs was the luncheon given Tuesday by Mrs. Willits J. Hole and her daughter, Miss Agnes Hole, at their home, 1907 West Sixth street, Mrs. Forrest Stanton, a recent bride, being the guest of honor. Wild flowers and yellow field violets were arranged in Japanese baskets and formed an attractive decoration, while the blossoms were scattered over the cloth and places were marked with gold monogram cards. Besides the guest of honor there were present Meses, C. Q. Stanton, Louis Clark Carlisle, Charles F. Noyes, George Bailey, George Drake Ruddy, H. H. Braly, Reuben Shettler,

Harmon D. Ryus, J. W. McAllister, Frank Walsh, J. B. Millard, Marion Welsh, M. R. Gray, Fred S. Lang, Thomas Caldwell Ridgway; Misses Ruth Larned and Evangeline Gray.

Mrs. John Alton, who left Los Angeles recently, will sail from New York, April 5, on the steamer Mauretania. In England she expects to meet her son, Mr. George Alton, who is making a trip around the world. They will remain in London until after the coronation of King George V. and then return to their home here.

Mrs. Dudley Fargo Fish and her daughter of San Francisco are house guests of Mrs. Harold English of 446 North Oxford boulevard. They will remain for a month and later will be the guests of honor at an affair which Mrs. English will give.

Among the passengers who sailed on the steamer George Washington, Thursday last, from New York were Mrs. Granville MacGowan, Miss Eleanor MacGowan and Hilliard MacGowan of Garland street. They will enjoy an extended trip through Europe.

Miss Elizabeth McMechen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. G. McMechen of Pasadena, has decided upon Wednesday, May 24, as the date for her marriage to Mr. Roydon Vosburg, son of Mrs. Kate S. Vosburg of this city. Many prenuptial affairs are being planned in honor of Miss McMechen and her betrothed, both of whom are popular in society circles.

One of the most delightful events of the week was the dancing party given by Mr. and Mrs. August R. Marquis of 2302 West Twenty-fifth street in compliment to their two nephews, Messrs. Jack and Gerard Marquis.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall P. Wright formally announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Josephine Woodman Wright to Mr. Leonard D'Ooge of Michigan. No date is set yet for the wedding.

Mrs. H. G. Marxmiller of 3017 South Normandie avenue entertained Thursday afternoon with an enjoyable musical. The affair was given in honor of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Paul C. Whitice, whose marriage was an event of recent interest.

Invitations have been issued by Miss Sophie Kubach of Alvarado street for a dancing party to be given at her home Thursday evening, April 20.

Mrs. M. Voorsanger of Philadelphia, who has been passing the winter in Southern California, the house guest of Mrs. Jacob Stern of Hollywood and Mrs. I. Kauffman of 644 Catalina street, will leave for her home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fusenot left recently for Paris, France. They will stop in San Francisco and New York en route, and plan to be away several months.

Mrs. Howard Squires, accompanied by her little daughter, Miss Betty, and son, Master Billie, and maid, has gone to Kingman, Ariz., where her husband has large mining interests.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel G. Reid, who have been guests at Hotel Raymond, Pasadena, this winter, will leave soon for England in their private yacht to attend the coronation. Mr. and Mrs. Reid own a mansion in the fashionable Mayfair section of London, and they will entertain extensively at the time of the festival.

Mrs. W. J. Brodrick plans to leave in the near future for San Francisco, where she will be joined later by her daughters, Misses Lucy and Anita Brodrick, and the three will enjoy a pleasant visit among friends in the northern city.

Mrs. George Wright, who has been the house guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. H. Seymour, of West Adams street, has returned to her home in San Francisco.

Los Angeles registering recently at the Arrowhead Springs Hotel include Mr. and Mrs. George Ira Adams, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Mage, Mr. P. J. Beveridge, Mrs. Reuben Shettler, Mr. and Mrs. William F. West of South Pasadena, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Petifels, Dr. and Mrs. Rich and Miss Nason of Hollywood, Mr. William J. Llewellyn, Mrs. George W. West, Miss Glenn, Mr. A. C. Wier, Mr. Ray Cole, Mr. Fred Hartsook, Miss Esther Merriman, Miss E. Lux, Mrs. W. D. Savage and children, Miss Margaret Briggs, Mrs. Rule,

Mr. L. A. Briggs, Mr. L. A. Stahl, Mr. J. F. Conroy, Mr. W. W. Middlecoff, Mr. J. Tauser, Mr. George W. West and Mr. E. F. Harden.

At Mt. Washington

Mrs. Levitt gave a pretty colonial luncheon at Hotel Mt. Washington recently. The decorations were of cherry blossoms.

Mrs. D. A. Donnell entertained at luncheon Thursday at the Hotel Mt. Washington. The table decorations were in yellow, the color scheme being carried out in the menu. The guests were Mrs. H. Rasher, Mrs. E. Wolverton, Mrs. McPherson of Spokane, Miss Gertrude Spragg of New York and Mrs. Clarence Variel, Mrs. Wallace Spinks and Miss Eula Smith of this city. Luncheon was followed by bridge.

At a prettily appointed luncheon given at the Mt. Washington Hotel to Mrs. M. S. Strohn of Menlo avenue, who will sail April 15 for a year's travel abroad, the following of her fellow club members were present: Meses. Amsden, J. A. Bowden, A. H. Conger, E. W. Forgey, S. M. Haskell, W. L. Jones, G. F. Ross, M. S. Strohn, H. Thayer, R. H. Updegraff, C. S. Gilbert, H. L. Story, A. J. Salisbury, S. R. Lindley, Ray Strohn and F. Cramton. The table decorations were in yellow jonquils, a reminder of the approach of Eastertime. Bridge was played in the west sun parlor, the prizes being captured by Mrs. C. S. Gilbert and Mrs. W. L. Jones, and a beautiful book was presented to Mrs. Strohn as the guest of honor.

Mr. C. McDougall of Phoenix, Ariz., was a recent guest at the Mt. Washington Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Middleton of this city entertained at dinner at the Hotel Mt. Washington this week in honor of Mrs. Nellie Austen and her daughter, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. E. W. Herrick of Minneapolis, Minn., was among the guests of the week at the Mt. Washington.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Martin recently had as luncheon guests at the Mt. Washington, Mr. George Rand and Mrs. Addie Rand Cheney of Bradford, N. H.

An interesting party consisting of Dr. Elizabeth A. Follansbee, Mrs. Eliza Tupper Wilkes, Mrs. Mila Tupper Maynard of Denver, Colo., and Miss Floy Galpin, was entertained at the Mt. Washington Hotel last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Potter of Denver, Colo., entertained at luncheon, Tuesday, Mrs. J. W. Sheafar and Miss Hattie Sheafar of Colorado Springs, Mrs. A. G. Thornton of Pasadena, Mrs. R. P. Davis and Mrs. L. C. Miller of Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Knowlton, Mrs. Amasa Rust and Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Pearson were guests at luncheon at Hotel Mt. Washington Tuesday of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Slade of Saginaw, Mich.

Mrs. E. G. Smead and Miss A. A. Smead of this city entertained friends who are visiting from the east, at luncheon Tuesday at the Mt. Washington Hotel. They were Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Wright of Boston, Mass.; Mrs. H. Whitney of Brookline, Mass.; Mrs. J. F. Moore of Three Rivers, Mich.; Mrs. E. P. Wright of Pasadena, and Mrs. Montague of Los Angeles.

It is announced that the new rooms being added to Hotel Mt. Washington will be ready for occupancy in about two weeks.

Del Monte to Entertain Convention

Del Monte is making elaborate preparation for the first national convention held on the Pacific coast of the Electrical Jobbers Association, which will convene at that popular and picturesque resort April 24 to April 28, inclusive. It is expected that between three and four hundred delegates will be in attendance. In addition to the regular business of the meeting, it is planned to put on a program of sports, including push ball, medicine ball and trap shooting. Prizes are to be offered for winners in golf, pool and tennis tournaments, and the convention is to wind up with a regular, old-fashioned Spanish dinner and dance, to be given in a large hall and theater in Monterey known as "Bagby Hall." For the women, special entertainments will be arranged by the hotel management, such as numerous trips around the seventeen-mile drive and the new scenic boulevards, also luncheons at Pebble Beach Lodge and visits to the old Carmel Mission and Rancho del Monte, situated eighteen miles up the picturesque Carmel river.

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SALE DATES--May 16, 17, 18, 19, 22, 23, 24, 25, 27, 28, 29, June 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 14, 15, 16, 28, 29, 30. July 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 19, 20, 26, 27, 28. August 3, 4, 5, 14, 15, 16, 17, 21, 22, 23, 28, 29, 30. September 1, 2, 3, 4. Limit, October 31, 1911.

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Stocks & Bonds

Associated Oil once again has proved itself the most remarkable speculative performer, as a trader on the Los Angeles stock exchange. This time, New York has followed us, as unreliable guessers, with San Francisco making a market that for buncombe and inartistic manipulation has proved itself a wonder, to say the least. Incidentally, the United States supreme court decision, affirming an act of congress that prohibits an interstate commerce carrier from engaging in outside business, enabled the stockriggers who have had the Associated game in hand, to put over a killing that would have put the average racing clocker to the blush. Associated, since Monday of this week, has been jumping from 62½, its highest Wall street quotation, to 52, and back to about 56, all within six days' time. Apparently, there has been little to the market except washing, and if the New York stock exchange governors really are interested in safeguarding the public interests, they will at once institute an investigation that should begin in the Wells Fargo building at San Francisco and should include 26 Broadway, New York, and certain brokerage offices near Exchange Alley, this city. Despite this, Associated would appear to be a purchase, for the reason that the shares undoubtedly are to be worked higher.

That traders are in the meshes of a bull market is evidenced daily on the Los Angeles stock exchange, with all of the popular petroleum swings upward, and with Mexican Common leading the procession in a manner that is causing certain shorts no end of worry. The stock has nearly recovered all of its recent losses, brought about because of the late dividend suspension. The shares appear to be exceedingly firm, and the market is wondering if existing prices can be maintained through the uncertainties of a long-drawn-out summer, with the end of the revolutionary troubles beyond the Rio Grande as far removed as ever.

Even the Stewart oils are firmer than they have been recently, and the long-expected financing of Union is said to be receiving its finishing touches. According to gossip, the Rothschilds of England are to take over Union's bonds, the same interests also being about to acquire the Associated holdings, it is insisted. Central continues remarkably firm, with the stock still moving up. It is beginning to look as if the share are to be tilted to above 205.

In the cheaper oils, California Midway declines to stay put, while Consolidated has made a gain of more than 30 per cent in market value in less than a month. In the event that the big gusher does not come back in the next ten days, the stuff should be about the best sale the local market ever had thrust its way. Jade once again is firm, and in demand, and Oleum also is being sought for a turn. United took on a swing this week that shot the stock from 65 to 75 in about three days. Increased earnings is said to be responsible.

In the bank stocks, First National and Southern Trust continue the most active in the list, with Citizens National steadier and Central National softer than was the case a week ago.

Public utilities are quiet and there is not much doing in bonds.

In the mining shares conditions remain anything but satisfactory, with little prospect for a more hopeful market.

Money is plentiful with rates easy upon dependable collateral.

Banks and Banking

If congress decides to investigate the so-called money trust, it will have to take direct issue with the banking firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. This firm directly controls \$4,374,197,897 in assets of banks, trust companies, life insurance companies, railroads and industrial. It is also indirectly interested in

companies which have assets in excess of \$4,500,000,000. According to information received, this concentration of power in the hands of one firm, J. P. Morgan & Co., has also been greatly augmented of late by developments of a "community of interest" among leading banking houses in New York, which has not only been of great benefit to the house of Morgan, but also to other interests associated with it. An instance of this was the announcement recently that the presidents of the First National and National City banks were to be added to the board of the National Bank of Commerce.

James B. Forgan, president of the First National Bank of Chicago, has recently returned home from Washington, whither he went to attend the monetary conference. In an interview he is reported to have said: "While I do not look for any great influx of business, I expect the commercial world to go along quietly, doing a fair volume of business. I do not want to be understood by this as expressing any pessimistic ideas, for I am not pessimistic, and do not think that 1911 will be a bad year by any means. On the contrary, I expect it to turn out a good, ordinary business year." With reference to the monetary conference he said: "While in Washington, the bankers discussed the plan suggested by Senator Aldrich and made certain recommendations for changes which have to do chiefly with the practical operation of the system suggested in the plan. We were not given any idea when this matter would be presented to congress, however."

It is reported that more than a hundred Oklahoma state banks are preparing to nationalize to escape the assessments under the guaranty law. The state bankers have just completed an investigation of the guaranty fund, conducted by accountants. They refuse to give out their findings, but it is understood that it shows heavy expense with more in prospect. In proportion to their number, national banks have gained deposits during the past year faster than state banks, while the state banks have paid assessments for the guaranty fund of \$427,000 net—practically all of which has been spent. This is causing them to forsake the movement.

Easiness in the money market continues, and the belief among Chicago bankers is that it is to remain for several months. Rates are 4 per cent for the majority of loans, and choice collateral loans have been made by state banks at 3½ to 3¾ per cent. Commercial paper has sold at 3½ to 4 per cent. These are the lowest rates in years; they indicate a slowness in business, and light call for loans. Increase in deposits, which was a feature up to two weeks ago, has ceased, but with few exceptions there has been no reduction of consequence.

Mr. J. A. H. Kerr and wife have returned from Portland, Ore., where the duties of Mr. Kerr as national bank examiner called him a number of weeks ago. He has been reinstated in his old district here, and is welcomed back by a host of friends. Mr. and Mrs. Kerr at present are with the latter's mother, Mrs. G. F. Cope of Bellevue avenue.

Postmaster General Hitchcock has designated forty-five additional post-offices as postal savings depositories in as many states and territories. In most part the locations are in industrial centers, where there are many wage-earners.

Stock and Bond Briefs

Compilation of new bond, stock and note issues made by the railroad, industrial, public service and miscellaneous corporations since the first of the year reveals a grand total approxi-

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mately of \$512,000,000. There is an increase for the first quarter of 1911 over the similar period of 1910 of something more than \$120,000,000, the total for last year being approximately \$390,000,000. Offerings to investors have, however, exceeded even the large aggregate shown for the first three months this year, notes the Chicago Post, because of a considerable amount of bonds and other securities carried over into the current year which were brought out by the corporations principally in the latter months of 1910. The most prominent issue of this character was the Atchison block of convertibles, generally understood to have been in the neighborhood of \$20,000,000. An analysis of the financing over the first quarter of 1911 shows that about \$100,000,000 was necessary as refunding, and that about \$110,000,000 of the securities brought out went abroad, leaving a net amount of \$291,000,000 odd, to be taken up as new investments.

Electors of the Hemet school district will hold an election April 15 to vote bonds in the sum of \$10,000 for school purposes. The bonds will bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent.

Bonds in the sum of \$16,000 have been voted by Lompoc residents for the erection of a new grammar school, and also for the repairing of the old school building.

Award of \$250,000 of the \$1,000,000 park bond issue of San Diego has been made to the Bank of Commerce and Trust Co. at par and accrued interest and \$100 premium. It is probable that J. H. Adams Co. will purchase the remaining \$750,000 of the issue.

County supervisors of Orange county have advised the survey of an eighty-foot boulevard from Naples to Balboa. It is probable that the road will be built by the state out of the \$18,000,000 issue of good roads bonds voted last fall.

Members of the Young Men's Christian Association of Ventura plan to

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erect a \$25,000 building. The cost of the construction will be defrayed by ten-year bonds, which it is expected will be taken up by residents of Ventura.

San Diego's entire sewer and water bond issue in the sum of \$533,000 was awarded to J. H. Adams Co. of Los Angeles, whose bid was at par and accrued interest from January 1, 1911, and \$2,625 premium.

Bonds of the Russ school district in the sum of \$11,000 have been sold by the Los Angeles supervisors to the Equitable Savings Bank, which offered a premium of \$318.89.

Trustees of Hemet will call a bond election in the near future to vote bonds for the construction of a new grammar school building.